

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

Vol. 2. No. 19—\$2 A YEAR.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1847.

FOUR CENTS A NUMBER.

The National Police Gazette.

BY ENOCH E. CAMP AND GEORGE WILKES,
CIRCULATION, 24,000 COPIES.
Is published every Saturday morning, at 27 Centre street, New-York, at the low rate of \$2 per annum, to mail subscribers, payable invariably in advance, or \$1 for six months.

SINGLE COPIES FOUR CENTS.
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Advertisements—Ten cents per line for each insertion—payable in advance.

All letters, to insure prompt attention, must be post paid, and addressed to CAMP & WILKES, Editors and publishers, 27 Centre-street, New-York.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1846, by ENOCH E. CAMP and GEORGE WILKES, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of New-York.

LIVES OF THE FELONS.

No. 11.

CONTINUED.

JOHN A. MURRELL,

THE GREAT WESTERN LAND PIRATE.

Return of Murrell to the eastern bank—Arrangement for the sale of the Negroes—Remounting—Advantages of a Bye-Road—Separation—Arrival in Madison—A Midnight Consultation—The Community in a ferment—Stewart's Plans of Arrest rejected—Gathering of the Regulators—The March—The Negro Spy—The Argument of a Bowie Knife—The Forewarning—The Tiger in the Toils—The Tiger at bay—The Accuser—The Spring of the Tiger—The Beast in Bonds.

On arriving at the house of Mr. Erwin, Stewart was welcomed by that gentleman with expressions of the liveliest congratulations on his safe deliverance from the hands of the marauders, and was next assailed with a volley of inquiries as to what had taken place since his departure. Mindful of the importance of his mission, the young man contented himself with general replies, and finally got released from further importunity, by promising a full detail of all that had transpired when the business had been properly consummated. He then communicated to Mr. Erwin his ideas in relation to encouraging Murrell's contract for the three negroes, and his desire that the land pirate's arrest should take place at his house, mentioning that Murrell would be there on the morrow, and that the day could then be fixed for the delivery of the slaves, and the consequent winding up of the whole affair.

Mr. Erwin, not only readily agreed to this arrangement, but appeared to think that he was specially favored by being assigned a part so strikingly instrumental towards a great public service. He assumed to fulfill his portion of the task with the utmost fidelity, and also to have a strong guard in secret readiness to perform whatever additional service that might be required.

Towards the close of the following afternoon, the robber chieftain was seen entering through the gate, and in the next moment that worthy found himself met and welcomed at the door of the house, by his travelling companion and the host, in a most flattering manner.

"Well, as I find you in the first stopping place, I suppose you recovered your papers?" said the robber, taking Stewart's hand.

"Oh, yes, Mr. Erwin had found them and was kindly keeping them in charge for me."

"Well, I'm glad to hear it, and I'm glad to see that you waited for me according to promise," returned Murrell, releasing the young man's hand with an impression of the private signal.

"I share your satisfaction in finding you true to your promise also," said Stewart, returning the sign, "I must say, however, that you haven't much more than kept your word, for the day is on its last legs."

"More need that we should hurry forward then. I guess we can get to Champion's to night, and once on horseback, we—"

"But I shall put my veto upon that," said Mr. Erwin pleasantly. "I am going to claim the privilege of giving both of you a good supper and good treatment to night, and then you can start fair in the morning. Besides, Mr. Merrill,

you'll recollect we've a little business between us."

"Ah, yes sir, yes, you remind me of a thing, which though I had not forgotten, had, indeed, slipped my mind for the moment. I will accept your courtesy, sir, if the proposal is likewise agreeable to my friend."

This settled the arrangement for the night, and Mr. Erwin and the robber, as soon as they had got comfortably seated, commenced upon the subject of their contract. The day for the delivery of the negroes was set, and the plan for the arrest having thus taken an actual shape, nothing further was left to be done for the time.

Early in the morning, Murrell and Stewart were on their way to Champion's, where, staying but long enough to mount and settle with the owner, they pushed on for Madison county. Their arrangement was to part at Wesley; Murrell to continue on to his home in Madison while Stewart was to make a hasty trip to the Choctaw Nation, finish up his business and hurry back to Madison. He was then to put himself completely at the chief's control.

The two companions travelled together the whole of that day, pursuing nearly the same road back which they had followed in their previous journey south. Murrell occupied the time as usual with stories of his exploits, while Stewart, by apparently incidental questions, managed to obtain confirming points to the information which he had gained before. He learnt that the Henning negroes had been put through the Choctaw Pass to the Yazoo market, and he also gained the names of several of the most prominent of the clans in the various states. These he would secure as they turned up from time to time, by marking them down on his nails, on the leather of his saddle or bridle, &c., until his memorandums filled all the space within the reach of his hand.

Night fell in before they arrived at Wesley, and they lodged together for the last time. In the morning, now February 5th, they were on the road again at their usual early hour.

There remained now but two miles between them and Wesley, which was to be the place of separation. Murrell evinced much concern, and expressed himself very unwilling that they

should part from each other at all, offering the hospitalities of his home, and urging many reasons for their continuing together. But Stewart remained immovable. He represented his business as imperative, and at length made the chieftain completely willing that he should go his journey on condition of a quick return.

They did not enter Wesley together, but just before arriving at the village Stewart took his leave, and turned down a road that branched off to the left hand. When he had pursued his course a few yards he hauled up under cover of a clump of trees, and watched the form of the robber as he trotted briskly along the direct northern road. The rapid figure was soon out of sight, and then the pursuer turned in his path, and regained the road which he had only left for the purpose of blinding his companion.

Stewart rode directly on to Wesley, knowing that Murrell would make no stop. Arrived in the village, he proceeded at once to the house of Colonel Baylies, who had done him such staunch service at the tavern on his previous visit. He found the Colonel in, delivered him back the fire arm which he had furnished him, gave him a brief general detail of what had recently transpired, and then proceeded on for Madison, taking a route different from the one which he knew Murrell to have decided on for himself.

It was not until the following night at twelve o'clock, that the worn and jaded traveller arrived at the residence of Mr. Henning for whom he had undergone so much fatigue, and for whom he had braved so many perils. His arrival was well-timed, for it was unknown, and the last twelve miles having been performed in the dark, left no danger of his presence transpiring on the following day to challenge the speculations of the curious.

A family council was at once called, and in the midst of the wondering circle Stewart sat and related his adventures. He wound up by disclosing his plan for the arrest, and then, after having the satisfaction of hearing all his views certified by the endorsement of his listeners, he yielded to their advice that he should retire immediately to bed, and be invigorated for a fresh consultation in the morning.

When Stewart arose in the morning, he was a little surprised at finding himself introduced to several prominent residents of the neighborhood,

with whom, Mr. Henning informed him, he had thought proper to consult. Though he felt displeased, it was too late to disapprove of this course, and as the secret could not be drawn from their bosoms, he submitted with good grace to the necessities of the case, and gave his opinion of the best course to detect the robber and secure his punishment. The majority, however, did not agree with him, and were for arresting the villain at once.

Stewart urged that the punishment of the man now depended, as matters stood, upon his single evidence. His assassination therefore would destroy the case and place the robber out of danger. He also added that a detection at Erwin's, would bring another case against the marauder, as well as add as many witnesses as they chose to take with them to the spot.

This prudent counsel gained no favor. Burning with rage at the atrocities which were still fresh upon their ears, the excited citizens were incapable of entertaining ideas of delay. They replied to Stewart that his testimony was as much as was necessary, and as to his assassination, they would take care to prevent that. They did not care about another case against Murrell to begin with, and they believed that if delayed, they would not catch him at Mr. Erwin's at all, for now that the matter had gone so far, the villain might gain information that something was going on, and not keep his contract. Again, he might not be able to keep it from other circumstances, and even if he were, he would be just as likely to send a person in his stead with the negroes, and thus give them the slip and laugh in their faces after all. "No, no," said one of them, who enforced these views more earnestly than the rest, "he is now in our power, and we will make sure of him. We will never entrust so dangerous and fearful an enemy beyond our reach again!"

One of the above arguments made a forcible impression upon Stewart's mind. Though it did not conflict with his original views, it fell with strong effect upon the present state of things. The secret was out, and there was great fear indeed, that Murrell would get wind of what was going on if the climax was delayed. This would render his own position truly dangerous, and if he should attempt to visit the marauder



THE ARREST OF MURRELL.

in the interim, to expect him to his execution. He, therefore, accepted the resolutions which had the matter remained the conditions which he brought it forth, he would have announced as intended and hasty.

The consultation lasted for about two hours, and in the course of it a great number of new persons were introduced. This added fuel to the flame and it was at length decided, upon it being ascertained that Murrell had arrived at home the previous day, that a body of armed guards should be selected to visit Murrell's house that very evening, and take him into custody. This being settled, Stewart claimed to be one of the band.

The day ran round, and when the gathering darkness had crowded the reluctant twilight faintly below the horizon, forty armed men stood in a solitary spot, apart from any dwelling, awaiting the word to march upon the monster, who, but half a mile thence, was enjoying the comforts of his home, unsuspecting of the slightest danger. The word was given, and the avenging body moved slowly on, deeply impressed with the importance of their expedition.

There were spies abroad, however, for a negro slave whom Murrell always kept upon his farm happened to be abroad, and to strike within earshot of the tramp. The wondering African drew near the unusual sound, and perceiving its formidable cause, at once connected it with danger to his master. He fled with all his speed to give the alarm. His course was direct across the fields, and the protecting genius of the robber appeared once more to have interfered to save him from the fate which he deserved. The negro neared the house, and saw the lights twinkling through the closed shutters, while the guards, or "regulators," were still ten minutes distance off. He laid his hand upon an outer fence, with the intention of bounding over it, but ere he sprang he was grasped in the arms of a stalwart man and dashed to the ground. He uttered a cry, but in the next moment a knee was on his breast and a bowie knife glistened before his eyes. Danger makes the most ignorant of creatures wise, and the negro made as rapid a decision between expediency and duty as ever was performed by the most shrewd and supple politician. He behaved himself like a philosopher and submitted to be bound and gagged with as much resignation as a Hindoo delivers himself up to the devouring embraces of the Ganges.

"The regulators are no fools, you black vagabond," said the guard complacently as he rolled the negro beside the fence and resumed his gun. Murrell heard the cry of the slave, and starting from the table where he had been reading, seized his knife and flung open the back door. He peered for a moment into the absolute and unmitigated gloom, but hearing no recurrence of the sound, stepped back and closed the door. He appeared to be concerned, however, for he did not lay down his knife, but consigned it to its usual place upon his person. He then sat down again and resumed the occupation which had been so strangely broken off.

But a few minutes more elapsed, when a sharp rap was heard at the door. He directed his wife to open it and then rose to observe and to receive the visitor.

The bolt was drawn and the latch raised, and a dozen armed and resolute looking men poured into the room. The robber fell back, that he might not be surrounded, but as he reached the wall, the sound of voices in the rear of the building, told him that he was completely and hopelessly cut off. His heart sunk for a moment, but regaining his composure as soon as he found no double hope was left to agitate him, he looked with a moderate surprise upon the stern faces that surrounded him, and mildly asked their leader to what he owed this rude and unexpected visit.

"We came here to ask questions, not to answer them!" said the leader sternly.

"But you are in my house, and courtesy gives me the first privilege."

"You are in the hands of the law, and that does not require any forms but those of justice!"

"How, and for what am I in the hands of the law?"

"You are in the hands of the law, because I now proclaim you, in the name of The People of the County of Madison, to be under arrest; and you will be held to answer a solemn charge preferred against you by a citizen of this county, for stealing two of his negro slaves; that's the why!"

"Indeed!" said the robber, drawing himself up with a complacent and contemptuous smile—"and this is your charge and this is your procedure! Gentlemen, Mr. Henning is a weak and misguided man, and you are on an unprofitable errand. I shall not resist your process because

my innocence will establish itself without an effort; but I give every man present, and all concerned in this movement, to understand that I shall seek redress by law for this false arrest and all its subsequent detention. I have long been the object of a small conspiracy in this county, but this time I will grapple with it and send it to the wall!"

The earnest eloquence and dashing learning of the robber, was not without its effect, and there were those among the listeners who felt a fluttering doubt whether the whole movement on the part of the Henning's, was not precipitate and unwarranted. The captain, however, did not participate in this to any extent, though he was slightly staggered by the cool audacity of the robber's declarations.

"That is all very well, Mr. Murrell," said he. "That is all very well, but will you be good enough to inform me who travelled with you on your recent journey to Arkansas?"

"Well," said Murrell, "as you answered my question first, and as I have no reason to conceal anything connected with my life, I will answer you in turn. The person who went with me to Arkansas, was a young man named Hues."

"Did you ever see him before that journey?"

"Never," answered Murrell, becoming puzzled at the course of the inquiry. "I saw him for the first time at the bridge at Estanaula, on the 26th of last month."

"Well, here is that man!" said the officer, beckoning Stewart in through the half open door, and leading him into the centre of the room.

"Here is that man, and he now confronts you as an accuser!"

Had the spectres of all whom he had sent to untimely graves, have risen before him to claim a combined and instant vengeance for their wrongs, the countenance of the arch-demon could not have experienced a more sudden and appalling change. The terror appeared to have smitten his very vital marrow, and his strong frame trembled as if an invisible hand shook it with the force of a paralysis. A faintness bleached his cheek, and for a moment his drooping eyes gave danger of a swoon. But the robber had a strong will, and a desperate effort summoned back his strength. The faintness left his lips. His stature raised and nerved itself afresh, and the ashy whiteness that had stolen a momentary empire over his cheek, gave place to the flush of rage. Hope, too, sparkled in his eye. The door stood open. Two or three good blows, and an active bound might clear the circle, and place liberty within the chances of a dark night and open field. Revenge also lent its exhilaration to the charge. Before him stood the traitor who deserved the first vengeance of his knife, and the thought of burying its trenchant blade first into his skull, inspired him with a sort of savage ecstasy, that seemed like joy. His resolve was taken, but the approaching mischief gave its warnings in his dilated form and flashing eye, and as he drew his blade quickly for a sudden blow, his arm was caught, and in the next instant he was pinioned on the floor.

Stewart spoke no word and took no part in the affray, but when he saw the wretch firmly secured, he went quietly and sadly home in company with a brace of friends.

The reflections of Murrell on his road to prison, must have been most mortifying. The idea of having unbosomed himself, in all the confidence of fancied friendship and security, to one who was merely playing the part of a spy and an accuser—of seeing himself out-generated by a youth whom he imagined he had captivated by the splendor of his great abilities—afflicted him with shame, and wounded his self-opinion with a levelling blow. It was the second lesson in his life of the folly and danger of conceit. The first he had taken in the wood, near Nashville, from an experienced preceptor. The last he received, and it might be a fatal one, at the hands of a juvenile corrector. Though he could have devoured his very heart with rage, he maintained a sullen demeanor on his way to prison, and only asked two questions to indicate the point and focus of his thoughts.

"Who is this man Hues?" said he in a tone that was intended only for the ear addressed.

"He is a stranger in this county," said the guard, wilfully misleading him.

"Has he any acquaintances about here?"

"None, that I have heard of."

"He had better remain a stranger," muttered the robber through his set teeth; "for I have friends here, and as there's a God above, I'd rather be in my condition than in his!"

(To be Continued.)

MURDER.—Robert W. Hall was killed at Bastrop, La., on the 8th of December. Three men, named Livingston, Vinson, and Carmichael, are charged with the offence.

TRIAL OF RUSS

FOR THE MURDER OF HIS WIFE.

The trial of this man for the horrible murder of his wife in this city on the night of the 9th of September last was commenced in this court on the 4th instant, and we present below a full and accurate report of all the testimony for the prosecution and defence.

TESTIMONY FOR PROSECUTION.

Rebecca Buchanan, called.—Examined by the District Attorney.—Mr. Haham lives on the first floor, and keeps a store; Mrs. McAslin in the second floor; my mother, Mrs. Buchanan, has the four attic rooms; in one of these rooms Mrs. Russ lived; after Russ went out and passed me, I went up stairs to Mrs. McAslin's room, where mother was staying, and told my mother that Russ went out; my mother then told me to go down and tell Eliza, the little girl, to come up to tea; I then went up again to Mrs. Russ's room, and pushed the door open, and saw Mrs. Russ lying on the floor covered with blood, by the bureau; it was light enough to see; she was lying on her left side, and was dressed in white; her head was partly under the bureau; one of the deceased's feet was drawn up; her feet were near the bureau; I saw blood upon her face and on her dress; the bureau stood right by the head of the bed; I called my mother and Mrs. McAslin; Mrs. McAslin then desired me to go down and call Mr. Haham; I went down and called Mr. Haham; he did not come; I went a second time for him, and he came; I then got a light; Mrs. McAslin then came into the room, but did not remain there any time; Mr. Haham took hold of her hand and Mrs. McAslin took hold of her head, and shook it, and saw that her throat was cut; I saw blood on the carpet by her throat, where she lay; there was only one window in the room, which was on White street; I saw Mr. Pitcher there in the morning; not in Mrs. Russ's room, but in the attic; he came to see my mother; my mother owned only that part of the house; she let the second story out; I saw no other person there on that afternoon but Russ; Mr. Pitcher was there between 10 and 11 o'clock; when Russ first came to the house, about six o'clock in the morning, he had been drinking very little; you could just discover it on him; I saw him after, during the day, and he seemed to be about the same; whether he had taken more or not, I can't say; I saw Russ before, when his brother resided there, about the middle of June; Mrs. Russ was there three weeks the day she was murdered; Russ came there for the first time, after she had removed, on the very morning that she was killed; Russ was off and on there several times while his brother was there; on the morning of the murder, Russ took his breakfast there; he afterward got my mother to get him his dinner; he just sat down, took a little tea, and told my mother he had eaten something and was not hungry; he had breakfast; Russ himself went out and got the breakfast; the dinner was about 2 o'clock; Mrs. Russ, my mother, Mr. Russ, and myself, were at dinner; Russ appeared to be in about the same state at dinner; he said he wanted Mrs. Russ to go away with him that night to Albany, if she got her dress; Mrs. McAslin was making the dress; this conversation occurred at the breakfast table; the dress was not finished that night; he remained but a short time at the dinner table.

Cross-examined by the Defence.—After Russ first went into the room, I saw him go out again, followed by Mrs. Russ; in about five minutes she sent him for something; he asked her where he could get it, and she told him on the corner of Bayard and Orange-sts.; I did not hear what she told him to get; I think it was to the doctor's shop, corner of Bayard street; Mr. and Mrs. Russ appeared to be good friends during the day. [This witness underwent a long cross-examination; but nothing was elicited to shake her direct testimony.]

By the Court.—Mrs. Russ was in the habit of going out; she went out at night about three times and came back about nine o'clock; the last time that Russ went out, I did not notice blood upon his clothes; it was about candle light, and I did not take any particular notice of him.

Mrs. Jane McAslin—Examined for the Prosecution by District Attorney.—I lived, in June last, at the corner of White and Orange streets; I found Russ there living with his brother at the time; his brother lived there with his wife; Russ, the prisoner, was there until about the last of June; I saw Russ again about the middle of August; prisoner's brother had about this time left the room, and Calvin Russ, the prisoner, came there and took the room, bringing his wife with him; he went out, and the wife went to sew; they slept in the brother's room; about the 20th of August Russ went to Albany, and the wife left the house; but where she went to, I can't say; a few days afterward she came back to board with Mrs. Buchanan, and had the front attic room; I saw Russ again on the 9th of September, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning, and saw him several times during the day; I was making a dress for Mrs. Russ; she said she wanted the dress done by six o'clock, so that she might go to Albany; I saw him at three, and also at six o'clock; he came down to my room in company with his wife, and asked me if I had her dress done; I told him it was not done, and I could not have it done in time for her to start that evening; he said it would not make much difference, that they could start the next night, it would make the difference only of one day's work with him; they then went up stairs together; I didn't see anything again of him till he went down stairs; I was getting tea for myself about six or seven o'clock; Mrs. Russ was in the habit of taking a cup of tea with me; Mrs. Buchanan, about this time, sent up Roxana to call Mrs. Russ. [Witness here corroborated former witness (Roxana) in relation to the particulars of her being sent to call Mrs. Russ to tea, and continued:]—I saw Russ pass down the stairs, a little after Roxana had come down; Mrs. Buchanan was in my room when the message was sent; Russ came down about ten minutes after the first message was sent for her. [Witness corroborated Roxana's statement in relation to the position of the deceased, and the blood on the carpet; she continued:]—There was also blood on the pillow-case; also on the door, and a little on the window; the blood was near the latch of the door, and appeared to have been put on by the hand; there were drops of blood on the steps down stairs, and on the window of the lower landing, as if a hand had been laid on it; I heard high words between Russ and his wife in August; I heard a noise as if a chair had fallen; I heard her say, "Calvin, don't you strike or you will certainly kill me;" he replied, "I don't care if I do, I will yet hang for you;" this was two or three nights before he left, in August, for Albany; Mrs. Kuskuski, who was living in the house, was there at the time; we went into the room, and Mrs. Russ said she was afraid he would kill her, as he was drunk; I saw Russ lying in the bed, as if in a fit; Russ quarrelled with her all night; I saw them on the next morning; it was about 1 o'clock at night when I saw him in a fit; I thought it was produced by liquor; Russ's brother was sent for; he came, and then Russ and his wife left; he was in liquor on the following day.

To the Court.—I often saw him in liquor before; but never had any conversation with him until that day;

Mrs. Russ's temper was mild and gentle; she was a very quiet, mild woman.

Cross-examined.—I concluded he was a fit, because he was drunk and frothy; I saw his mouth when I went into the room; his eyes were shut at this time.

The Court here took a recess until four o'clock.—The jury, in the meantime, went to see the premises.

Re-examination of Mrs. McAslin Resumed.—On the night referred to she lay with her head toward the door, so that she could hear Russ and his wife talking in their room; cannot tell how many days they were at the house at the time of the occurrence; thinks it might be about five or six days; saw nothing of them that day, except that witness saw them go out in the evening and return in the evening; saw Russ several times intoxicated, both in the middle of the day and toward evening; did not see him intoxicated for the five or six days he occupied his brother's room; discovered that he was intoxicated by his manner of walking; saw him five or six times the day of the occurrence; saw him first about eight o'clock in the morning of that day; witness saw him about eleven o'clock; he brought witness some cord and hooks and eyes for his wife's dress; he appeared to be then on friendly terms with his wife; saw him again at or about three o'clock; saw him again at six o'clock; thinks he had been drinking pretty freely during the day, but at six o'clock he talked and acted as if he was perfectly sober; Miss Buchanan came down stairs and stopped at witness's door, but did not come in; she then went down to her mother and told her what they said, and Russ followed her down immediately, and went out in the street; there was sufficient light for witness to distinguish his dress; she looked out and saw him turn the corner.

John George Haham—Examined by the District Attorney.—Knows the prisoner; saw him about nine or ten o'clock in the morning on the day of the death of his wife; witness thinks he saw him again in the afternoon, but is not positive; the prisoner came into witness's store in the morning, and told him that he, the prisoner, had then just arrived from Albany; he asked witness for a glass of liquor, and witness gave it to him; witness was called about seven o'clock to go up to the room by the little girl; he went up with her and found Russ's wife dead; when witness went up he thinks there was three cents worth of liquor on the wash stand; he thinks it was gin.

To the Court.—Saw blood on the pillow, on the wash-hand stand, on the room door, on the stairs, on the banisters and on the window.

Mrs. Buchanan.—Knew the late Mrs. Russ, and knows the prisoner also; he came first to witness's house in the month of June last; his brother and his sister-in-law lived with me at that time; the prisoner came there the same week that his brother came, but his wife was not with him; she came the second or third week in June; Albert left about the latter end of June, and gave Calvin the key, and the latter slept there while Albert was absent; the night of this fit, witness was in the room; recollects the prisoner saying that he had lived with his wife, that he had loved her, and now he was going to die for her; his wife asked if there was any one there that would go for a physician or for his brother? witness told her she thought he did not need a physician; his wife answered he was bleeding at the lungs; witness told her there was no danger, and got him a tumbler of salt and water; witness then left, but before she left he had come to; witness did not see anything that aided him in particular; saw him again next morning between eight and nine o'clock; went to his room door, and he forbade witness to come in, for if she did it would be the worse for her; witness told him he did not hire the place from her; he answered he had the privilege of stopping in it; that his brother had given him the key, and he had the privilege of stopping; witness heard the noise inside; he was talking very hard to her, and she said,

"Calvin, how can you talk and behave in this manner to me? I believe you will be the death of me yet." His answer was, "I believe I will; I would not mind swinging for you." The door was not shut; it was after I knocked at the door, and that he opened it and forbade me to come in that I heard this conversation; saw him the day of his wife's death, at about ten minutes before six o'clock; witness asked him how he was, and when he came from Albany; he said he just came from the boat, asked for his wife, and wanted to know if she was there; witness told him she was and that he might go into the room; he went to the door, and called Eliza, and she got up and opened the door; he went in and remained about twenty minutes, when she came out to witness's room, and wished witness to get breakfast; after she went back, she sent him to the drugist's, at the corner of Bayard and Orange streets, to get some medicine for her; think it was opium (Mrs. Russ was in the habit of taking it); when he came back he sat down and eat his breakfast; he then got up and said he was going for his shirt; his wife made answer and said, "There they are;" but he went away, and returned soon after, and went to her room, where his wife was; he came out some time during the day, and asked witness how long Eliza was with her; witness replied she was with her three weeks that morning; and if she owed witness anything; witness said she owed her \$3; he said he had not money enough then to pay witness, but that Eliza was going with him to Albany that evening, if she could get her dress made; he said if they did not go that evening they would go to-morrow evening, and that witness might expect a letter on the Friday following, enclosing \$2 on account; that he would get some money from his boss in Albany to pay his and Eliza's board, and the next week he would send witness another letter, enclosing the other dollar; after that he went out and returned, and seemed as if he had been drinking; he asked what we were to have for dinner, and went out and procured a beefsteak, and said between two and three o'clock was the time when he would have his dinner; at dinner he sat but little and got up from the table and went into the room with his wife; he remained there a short time; went out and returned with a box, and went into the room again with his wife; saw him go down stairs afterwards between four and five o'clock; saw him again at six o'clock in the evening going down with his wife; saw him afterwards going up stairs and go into the room; witness remembers sending her daughter up stairs to call Russ and his wife; saw him afterwards coming down immediately behind my daughter; saw him distinctly; Mrs. Russ' health was bad while with witness. The witness underwent a long cross-examination, but nothing to alter or shake her direct examination.

Henry Macken.—Is clerk to Haham, who keeps the grocery store at the corner of White and Orange streets; saw the prisoner the day his wife was killed; it was about six o'clock in the morning; he came into the store and went up stairs; saw him again in the forenoon; he came into the store; saw him again in the afternoon; saw him last at six o'clock.

Johanna Korinsky.—Resided in the front room of the second floor of the house at the corner of White and Orange streets; knew the prisoner and his wife. The first time she saw him on the day of the death of his wife, was about nine o'clock in the forenoon; saw him several times that day; she saw him with his wife about six o'clock that evening, talking to Mrs. McAslin—afterwards, at a quarter to seven o'clock; witness was winding her clock, and immediately after she had finished it, she heard a heavy fall, as if some one fell off the bed; it was in Russ's room. Witness turned her head towards the door to listen. In about five minutes afterwards, witness saw the prisoner coming down stairs; he looked at witness as he passed, smiled,

and nodded his head, and went out. The remainder of this lady's evidence was similar to that of Mrs. Buchanan. After her cross examination the Court adjourned.

THURSDAY—FOURTH DAY.

The trial of Russ was resumed this forenoon. The prisoner took his place by his counsel, with whom was associated James M. Smith, Jr., and Henry L. Clinton. The court-room was crowded. The friends of the prisoner, and also of deceased, together with several female witnesses, appeared in court.

The prisoner looked much more dejected than on the former days of the trial.

Dr. Crovling, examined by the District Attorney.—I made a post mortem examination of the body of the late Mrs. Russ, on the 10th September; I found her with her throat cut; all the soft part of the throat was cut down to the vertebrae of the neck; on the left side the cut began about the angle of the lower jaw, and on the right side it extended to about two inches beyond the angle of the right jaw; there were two incisions beginning, and then they ran into one, making a sort of triangular form at the commencement; I mean to say there were two cuts running into one gash. The wound was sufficient to cause death; the carotids were divided on the right side; the windpipe was cut through; it was such a wound as would require considerable force to inflict; it must have been made with a very sharp instrument; from the appearance of the wound it could not have been inflicted by her own hand; I examined her body, and there were no other marks of violence on her body; there were, however, marks of lesions on the spine; she was decently dressed; she was a small sized woman.

Cross-examined.—I did not attend her during life professionally; I did not know her.

Dr. Rawson, the Coroner, examined by the District Attorney.—I saw the body on the 10th September; I agree in opinion with Dr. Crovling as to the cause of death; Russ saw the body lying in the house that morning; he was brought into the room where the body lay; I asked him if he knew the deceased lying on the floor? he said, "Yes." I asked him if she was his wife? he said, "Yes." [Witness here pointed out the description of the wound on the throat; the cuts were two distinct ones; between the third and second and third and fourth process of the vertebrae of the neck; physicians call it process. No cross-examination.]

Abraham Pitcher, of 105 Leonard street, examined by Mr. E. O'Connor.—I saw Russ on the morning of 9th September, at corner of White and Orange streets; I saw him next on the morning of the 10th, on the easterly side of Orange street, passing over between White and Walker streets, in sight of the house where the murder was committed; I had come out of the house where the murder was committed; I discovered Russ at the corner of White st., crossing over Orange st.; I was not certain that it was Russ; I spoke to Mr. White, who lives at the corner of Orange, and Russ who was coming toward me; I stood until he passed; he turned down Centre-st., and then passed through Centre toward Franklin; I followed him; he came up opposite the Tombs, and stopped; when he stopped I also stopped behind him; he came full up to me; I was behind about sixty feet; I came up and addressed him—"How do you do?" or, "Good morning, Mr. Russ." he answered, "My name is not Russ;" he then turned down Franklin, toward Orange; in turning here, just below the collar of his coat, I discovered two spots of blood; he then got into Franklin street, about fifteen steps from the corner, and I took him by the collar of the coat, and said, "Russ, you have to go with me;" he said, "What have I done?" or, "Why do you take hold of me?" I was a little agitated at the time, and may not distinctly recollect his precise words; I then seized his right hand with my left hand, and turned up the cuff of his coat, directing his attention to the bloody condition of the wristband of his shirt; he said nothing all this time, and I then turned down the cuff of his coat; he seemed to resist; I then held him with my left hand, and put my right over the pocket of his coat; and in the right hand pocket of his coat I felt something like the case of a razor; I kept hold of him in this way, and conducted him to the 6th Ward Station House; I handed him over to the deputy coroner, Mr. Cockfair, and then assistant captain of police; the coroner put his hand in his pocket and drew out a single razor case in which there was a single razor, and the razor was very bloody, very bloody, indeed; he was searched and stripped in my presence; his clothes were taken from him, and other clothes put on him; in examining his clothes there was blood found on the bosom of his shirt—a false bosom—on his pantaloons, and on the leaf of his straw hat; the bloody side of his shirt bosom was turned in; if it had not been for that it would be very perceptible; he was very much intoxicated when I first saw him; he staggered; it was the stagger that first attracted my eye; I have no other reason for supposing he was intoxicated; there was some conversation in the Station House; Justice Drinker came, in his official capacity, and cautioned him not to say anything that would commit himself; he then said that "he had killed her, and would do the same again, if it had to be done over again." He addressed me and said, as well as I can recollect, "It is your fault;" or, "You damned rascal, but for you I would not be here." I can't recollect the precise words he used, but, as well as I can recollect, it was either one or the other of these expressions; I was confused at the time; he said nothing more after this to me.

Cross-examined.—I resided about this time in Leonard-st.; I was working at brass turning for Messrs. Baker & Shoeder, No. 164 Broadway, casting a composition of zinc, tin and of lead—manufacturing tubes—the employment was unsteady; I had two different spells of employment with them; I had about three weeks employment in August; Mr. Baker's first name is Christian; at the time I arrested Russ, I was in no particular employment; I worked for some Germans; my impression is that I was not in the employment of Messrs. Baker & Shoeder at this time; I collected some money during the month of September, for a Mr. Lair, a shoemaker in Warren-st.; I collected money also for a publican with whom I resided at 632 Pearl street; I did business also for a furrier, named Stetson, residing in John street, near Pearl; I had been a married man; I was unfortunate enough in this city to marry a Kentucky lady. [Roars of laughter.]

The District Attorney here objected to this line of cross-examination, and contended that the witness was not bound to say anything to disgrace himself. **Witness, in continuation.**—I shall answer the question, and shall, when I do, ask for legal advice from the counsel, as to whether I am a married man or not. [Renewed laughter.] I shall now tell you; the lady I married I married in this city; I lived with her for about three years; she then sailed for New Orleans, carrying with her my little boy, which she stole away; and I understand she was married before she married me; and is now married; and now I shall ask, am I a married man? [This question produced roars of laughter and applause, which was checked by the Court.]

Witness Continued.—He lived in Ohio, and was partially bred to the law. In 1837 he was arrested on a charge of forgery on the Kentucky Bank, with Brown, of Ohio, Sterns, and another; this was the most fortunate occurrence of my life; I can point to it with pride; I was considered an innocent man; I was bailed out by Mr. Nash, the counsel of Sterns; I appeared on the trial of Sterns; a *nolle prosequi* was entered in my case; I did not turn States evidence.

Court.—It is right to ask you, were you innocent or guilty of the charge?

Witness.—I was innocent of the charge.

Cross-examination continued.—I was arrested at the time of Monroe Edward's forgery. I was arrested for knocking a fellow down in a public house; I was never arrested on any other charge; I was on the police during Mayor Harper's official year; during the existence of the holidays in this city, I have been engaged selling poultry for Mr. Hurd, at the corner of Catherine and Madison; I hope this won't subject me to an indictment; there is sometimes raffling carried on for sixpences.

The defence here pointed out some slight variance between the testimony of the witness and his deposition taken before the police.

Witness.—I very often used to visit Mrs. Buchanan, because she had charge of my little boy; I was in the house on the 9th September; I saw Russ pass down the stairs, and slightly noticed him; this was the only time I saw him until I made the arrest.

Witness's written deposition before the coroner was here handed to him, which he read to himself. Witness here withdrew.

Capt. McGrath, of the Sixth Ward Police.—Saw the prisoner on the morning of the arrest, and stripped him; the bloody shirt front, and clothes and bloody razor were here all exhibited; the vest was also shown; the production of these articles, as is usual on such occasions, created a thrilling sensation in Court.

Witness, in continuation.—He said in the office that he committed the murder, and was willing to die for it; I told him to keep his mouth shut; there were no threats held out—no promises of any kind; prisoner evidently had been under the influence of liquor.

Witness here detailed all the facts already testified by former witness.

The following letter from the prisoner to his wife was produced and read. It was taken from the bureau of Mrs. Russ, and was written in a good legible hand, and the spelling as follows:—

ALBANY, Aug. 23, 1846.

DEAR ELIZA,—I received yours of the 23, and set down in haste to write you a few lines concerning my welfare. Dear Eliza, I am happy to say that fortune has again smiled on me, Mr. How has set me to work; and says he will employ me as long as I want to work for him. It gives me pleasure to think that I can provide a good and comfortable home for you, and I want you to come on the moment you receive this. Dear Eliza, if you could only imagine the chance of seeing I have experienced, you would fly to meet me; their is no fighting, no cursing, no bussing or confusion. I am in good company, as could I only have you with me I should be the happiest man in Albany. When I look around me, the everything I see reminds me of the happy moments we have passed here in each other's company, and then on the other hand, when I know that you are in New York without any protection, and liable at any moment to be led astray, a shudder passes over me, and Dear Eliza, it stings me to the heart. Dear Eliza, let me beg of you, let me entreat you, to leave New York, and come to Albany here. I can provide you with a good home, and I will do all that lays in my power to make home comfortable and agreeable. You know, Eliza, when I left New York, I had but little money. You know I was going to Albany on an uncertainty; my money was gone long before I got work, but I kept up a good heart, and when I least expected it, I got as good a situation as ever I had. Dear Eliza, you say you have been sick, & I fear you have had some trouble there; however, I am glad to hear you are getting better. Give my love to Mrs. Buchanan, for I think she is kindly toward you. I have no more at present. I remain your affectionate husband.

CALVIN RUSS.

P.S.—Be sure and come the moment you receive this. I have not got any money, I will send you some. I wrote to Albert 3 days ago for my patterns. I directed the letter to Higgins, as I have received no answer. I want them very much. If you see Albert, tell him there is a letter there for him.

Post marked Aug. 20th, and directed to Mrs. Eliza Russ, N. Y. city, in the care of Mrs. Buchanan, 131 White street.

James Hunt, counsellor at law, sworn—examined by District Attorney.—I was present in the Tombs when the prisoner was searched, on the morning of the 10th; some tobacco and a razor was taken from him; the razor and a razor case were bloody; his pocket was bloody; the bosom of his shirt was bloody; he was after this brought to the place where the murder was committed; deceased was lying there; the Coroner was there also. This witness corroborated what the Coroner had already detailed in his testimony. Prisoner's manner was abstracted; I did not discover any marks of liquor on him; he was then taken back to the Tombs; I next saw him before the Coroner on an examination of nine hours; there were crowds present to see him on going out; and he said, "I have done it," and made use of the words "damned scoundrel."

Mr. Cockfair, deputy coroner, examined by the District Attorney.—I went to view the body on the night of the 9th of September; I was present next morning in the Coroner's office as usual; I took from the prisoner this razor and razor case. [Here produced—there was a deep sensation in court when the razor was shown to the jury.] Witness also produced a handkerchief which he took from the prisoner.

Thomas White was placed on the stand to corroborate the testimony of Pitcher—saw Pitcher on the 10th of September. This witness corroborated the testimony of Mr. Pitcher in part; when the Court took a recess to 4½ o'clock.

EVENING SESSION.

Charles W. Mink, examined by the District Attorney. Knows the prisoner; saw him last, before I saw him in court to-day, the Sunday night previous to the death of his wife, in Washington street, Albany. On that evening he was at Mr. Keady's tavern, in Washington street. He said he was going to New York to look up his wife, and if he found her in New York, that we should hear of him again. There was present at the time, Mr. Keady, Dr. Kean, and some others, whom I don't recollect; this was all that occurred; he was talking to the persons present about his wife.

Cross-examined.—Thinks that some one asked him where his wife was; thinks he was sober at the time; he was in conversation with Dr. Kean, about Nantucket; knew Russ by sight for some time; knew his wife for five or six years; her maiden name was Eliza Rheinhardt; she was the girl Mr. Lovett kept before he ran away; Lovett was a defaulting clerk in one of the banks in Albany.

John D. Keady, examined by the District Attorney.—Knows the prisoner about 18 months; Mink, the last witness, was in witness's house the Sunday evening previous to the death of Russ's wife; Russ was there also, and in conversation with Mink and Dr. Kean; witness heard Dr. Kean ask Russ where his wife was; Russ replied that she was in New York, and said he was going down to see her, and they would hear from him after he had got there; saw him again a day or two afterwards; he came into witness's place, and said he was going to New York; witness asked him when he intended to return; he said he did not know, and added, that in case witness did not see him again, he would hear from him; witness asked him if he was going to bring his wife up; he said he did not know; he said he could not enjoy himself to live with her; witness asked him why; he said he had been deceived in his woman; that when he married her he looked upon her as being a virtuous woman, but since he married her he became satisfied she was not, and therefore he could not enjoy himself, and live with her; he said he was satisfied other men enjoyed her; and to live with her or without her was a perfect hell upon earth; witness told him if he could not live with her and live in peace, that he would advise him to

leave her; he then said he had once enjoyed life and appreciated its comforts; he had a good trade and could command good wages; so that he could pay his way through and go where he had a mind to, but now all his comforts were destroyed; witness again advised him to leave her; that he, prisoner, was young and master of a good trade, and could pay his way now as well as he ever did; he said his troubles were great and he could not enjoy himself, and added that he would rather die than live in the trouble that he was in; that his life was good for nothing to him; witness advised him not to resort to desperate means to do away with that trouble, because if he did, it would add a thousand fold to the trouble he then had; but my trouble said prisoner, is too great to bear; that was about all that was said, and in a few moments after he went out of the bar room; a year ago this last fall, soon after they were married, they lived right opposite to witness, in Washington street, fronting on the street; witness, and some six or eight others were sitting on the front stoop of witness's house, facing their window; while there, there was a window in their bedroom broke out, and it fell into the street; witness and his party heard some pretty loud talk and saw Russ's wife at or going from the window; he came over to witness's house in about half an hour afterwards, and seemed to be intoxicated; witness made inquiry of him what the rumour was; he said that he had struck his wife with his fist in the face; witness asked him what the difficulty was; he did not like to tell, but said she called him a liar, and he would not bear it from any woman; witness said it would not do to quarrel with a woman.

Cross-examined.—Cannot say whether the conversation he had with Russ previous to his going to New York was the day he went, or the day before, but it was either; in the conversation about his trouble with his wife, he was greatly troubled and excited.

The case for the prosecution was here read.

Mr. Clinton opened the defence, and after a very appropriate exordium and complimenting the jury, he proceeded to state the nature of the defence, which was insanity. He went on at considerable length to detail the various acts which the prisoner had at different times committed, and among other insane acts, he (the prisoner) made three attempts within a short time to commit suicide, which the learned counsel said would show irresistibly, that the prisoner was constitutionally of unsound mind.

FRIDAY—FIFTH DAY.

Testimony for Defence.

Margaret Paris Sworn.—Am wife of John Paris; first saw him in March, 1845, when he came to board with us. He left in August, to get married; frequently called afterwards; came to board again in October, his wife with him; she left him at our house after a month; he left three or four days or a week afterwards. I do not know where she went; he went to New York; saw him again last August; he then sometimes ate and slept at our house; between the time of his first coming to our house and when he was married, I often noticed a peculiarity about him, such as when he was in conversation at times he would get up suddenly and leave; he was always regular to his meals and work; observed a peculiar staring of the eye at times, as if he heard something; his manner, after his wife left, was changed for the worse; they were comfortably situated; he took her meals to her room the first week or two; knew no difficulty between them exceptance; he afterward seemed discontented; said one day bills were coming in to him that he could not afford to pay; his wife's bills; he said there was a bill of \$3.00 for books, and a bill for laudanum, told Eliza he would pay in the spring; he had already paid 10 or 12 dollars that she owed; she wanted to leave our house then; Mr. Russ told her where he boarded, there she had to stay; he would support her as far as his means would allow if she would board where he wished her; she wanted to board at Mrs. Reed's; he said if she went she might take her own clothes, but not his; she said if he did not let her board where she pleased, she would make him raise \$50 for a divorce; Mrs. Reed was an acquaintance of Mrs. Russ; he complained one Sunday morning that his wife would not wash his clothes; noticed peculiarity about him; he would get up in the night and say he thought it was daylight; noticed still further peculiarity after she left him at our house; he would walk round different rooms; she sent for her clothes; he packed her clothes up and said they must be sent to her; he seemed melancholy that week; he often came to my room and had conversation about his wife; he acted so that we were a little afraid of him; his manner was always affectionate toward his wife; I saw him when in Albany last August; he went to the boat to meet her, but she was not there. He sent him word she was sick, and he sent her a letter with money in it. He told me he meant to come to New York for her as soon as he earned enough; he wished to avoid going to New York if he could, as he wished to earn money enough to take her west, at Tully as she had \$25,000 left her by her grand mother; saw him Saturday before he left for New York; he said he was going in the seven o'clock boat for New York; it was after seven before he started to go, although he watched the clock; he came back and said he had missed the boat. He seemed strange, and I told him I thought he had better not go; saw him in the house on Sunday, and also saw him on Tuesday, the evening he left; he sat at the tea table with his head resting on his hand, in a melancholy mood; he went to my room for his hat instead of the bar-room, and did not appear from this and other things, to know what he was about; he stated that he was going for his wife, and had a place provided for her; he spoke of her in friendly terms.

Cross-examined.—Previous to his marriage he slept late in the morning; he was married at Mrs. Flaherty's house 6th September, 1845. After his wife went to Mrs. Reed's he said he could not live comfortably in Albany, and he must take her elsewhere; he complained bitterly at his wife leaving him; I had heard conversation about the legacy; she told Mr. Russ it was left her by her grandmother; she told me it was left by her former husband, Mr. Lovett; she told me she was from the West, from Tully; I saw him cry the week after his wife left him, and in a few minutes after laughed heartily; heard him afterward cry; he said he was sorry there was so much said to cause hard feelings between him and his wife; he said they were telling him something continually to make him have hard feelings; he did not hear the slanders of his wife till after they were married; at my house persons in the house found fault with his wife being there, so many persons coming there, and my husband found fault at her meals being carried to her room, and she immediately afterward dressing herself and going out. He told me that after they were married, plenty of persons told him she had been the mistress of Mr. Lovett, a clerk in a bank, and had part of the time gone by his name. He asked me if I had heard it; I did not tell him that I had; he said he was very sorry no one told him before he was married, but plenty did afterward. When she came to the house I did not know who she was the same, but when I heard the name I recollected that she had been mentioned in the papers at the time Lovett was taken up for his default at the bank, and she was taken up at the same time. Trowbridge was the name she went by. She told me, two or three weeks after she came to the house, that had been her name. I believe Lovett is now alive; his brothers paid what was due to the bank, and he went to China.

George B. Wadleigh sworn.—Reside at Albany; am a trunkmaker; know prisoner, and have known him since my boyhood; he was born in Boston; I was; I moved to Albany two years ago in August; saw him last in Boston, in June, 1844, coming from his work at dinner; saw nothing particular; he had not before

that resided in Albany; next saw him in Albany in March, 1845, in the grocery store of my brother-in-law, Mr. Flaherty, with whom I was clerk; he was sober, and said he had come to work for Mr. Howe, in State st.; saw him every day till he got married, 6th September; at times I saw him very restless.

Witness recapitulated, &c., incidents leading to prove alienation of mind in the prisoner, such as wildness of the eyes, &c.

At one time he cried, and said he believed he had married a w— for a wife. He began to cry more bitterly; he said he had found on her toilet table a billet directed to her; it read like this:—

"DEAR ELIZA,—

"Inclosed I send you \$3. Be sure to meet me at the appointed time and place."

The date of that was the same day he was married to her. He then wrung his hands and resumed his crying; he had found the note that day; I asked him if there was anything more; he said there was; that she would go out evenings, and he knew not where, and she would not tell him where; that one day he had come home unexpected by her, and found a man with her in their bed-room, sitting on the bed, with his arm around her neck, in close conversation. He then called her, he said, out of the room, and asked what all that meant. She said she was only making shirts for him and was then taking the measure. He then commenced crying again. He said he was determined to find out more, and if he did he would leave her and get a bill from her. He said he had ascertained enough to satisfy him that Trowbridge was not her right name when she was married to him, and then he repeated the wringing of his hands. He said that Mr. Flaherty could not have them boarding there, and he was going down to see if Mr. Ferris would not take them. I immediately went with her to Mr. Ferris and engaged board, and assisted him to move there with his wife. She said she did not like to go to a new boarding house, as her friends knew where to find her there.

He replied she perfectly well knew that Mrs. F. would not have them there any longer. She then went with him to Mr. Ferris. They were in good humor with each other. Three days afterwards I met him again in State street; he commenced crying; said he, George, I can never live with my wife in the world. I asked him why? He said he heard she had been kept by one Lovett, a clerk in one of the banks. He then commenced crying again, and said he was a ruined man in consequence of that woman; he said it cost more money for rum and laudanum for her than it did for his board. He said she could not get up in the morning till she had a certain portion of laudanum, two glasses of strong beer, and a hot gin sling. She would be obliged to have all this stimulation so as to be able to get up in the morning. He then would wring his hands and go to crying again to think he should be so grossly deceived. The following day I again saw him and he went through the same wringing of hands and crying, and said he had found out something more against her—he said he had found a letter in her possession, directed to her by one Mr. Wheeler, and he was satisfied from the reading of it that Wheeler had formerly kept his wife. He said it commenced with—

"Dear Eliza—It is a long time since I have seen you; I should be very happy to see or hear from you, and if possible I should like you to come where I am." He then went on to state how much he had spent that morning for laudanum for her; he had spent two shillings. I did not see him again till evening. He invited me to his room where his wife was. She complained of being sick, and made him go down and get a gin sling, which she drank, then to bring her a glass of beer, she drank part of it. She then lay on the bed and we went down stairs. She appeared to be thirty odd years of age. His manner was kind towards her. The next time I saw him was the 18th or 19th of August last. He came to the shop in Albany, where I was working. He had been absent until then. He was altered so much that I did not know him. He was changed in his looks, his conduct, and his conversation. He had a wild, glaring look, his dress was shabby, but before he was always neat and tidy. When he came in he said "how do you do, George." I asked him who he was. He was about twenty feet from me when he first spoke to me. He asked me if I did not know him. I told him I did not. He said his name was Mr. Russ. I saw a different thing of him altogether—his eyes were entirely changed, he was emaciated, his clothes were the worse for wear, and his toes out of his shoes, entirely restless, and pacing back and forth the gangway of the shop. I was in the carriage shop at that time, trimming carriages. I asked him where he had been. He said he had been no where—he then turned round and said he had been to New-York, Boston and Portland. He appeared to avoid conversation. I asked him where his trunk was. He said he hadn't got any. I asked him if he had any money. He said yes, lots of it. I asked him where he got it. He said his wife was left \$20,000. I asked him to go home and take some dinner with me. He said he would. On going along he said he would call and get his trunk, that it was at Mr. Smith's he got it. After dinner he wished me to intercede to get work for him again at Mr. Howe's he said he had no money, nothing to eat and no place to sleep. I told him he might stop with me till he got work; he appeared very grateful; got him cleaned and shaved up, and we went to Mr. Howe's, who did not give him much encouragement until 3 or 4 days, when he said he might do something for him. He said he was bound to work for Mr. Howe, for he was the best man he ever worked for. This was after he left Mr. H's. He then turned round and asked me if I knew where they shipped white men. I told him I did not; he then asked me if I knew whether the California guards had gone from Albany—he said he was bound to go somewhere where he would get out of sound and hearing of his wife; that was the first allusion he had made to his wife. I asked him where he had left her; he said New-York. I asked him where? he said at one Mr. Higgins. I asked him if he intended to live with her again. He commenced crying, saying he had tried it long enough; he said that woman has ruined me. I asked him where he had tried to live with her since '45; he said he had tried to live with her in New-York, Boston and Portland. I asked him what she had done since he had been gone that he so spoke; he said Portland was the place she had done the business. I asked him what; he said he had a fine situation there, was about buying a house and lot, having encouraging inducements held out; had engaged to buy, but his writings yet drawn, and he had then caught her in some of her d-d rascally tricks. I asked him what it was; he said he had caught her with another man in his own house where he boarded. We then took a walk and went home to tea. At tea table he sat with his head on his hand, resting on his elbow, looked up, and said, "did you say Mr. Howe will give me work to-morrow." Before I could answer, he started up and went out of the front door without his hat; I followed and asked him where he was going; he said, "I am going to find her." I asked him who, and he would not speak. I led him back; he commenced smoking a pipe; he then leaned his head upon his hand. I asked him what was the matter; he said he had a pain, and had it about 3 weeks. I asked him what caused it; he exclaimed in a melancholy tone, "ah, she has ruined me! she has ruined me!" I asked him if he would not like to go to bed, which he did. In the morning he got up and ate a hearty breakfast.

EVENING SESSION.

Witness resumed.—He went to Troy, but came back looking wilder; I tapped him on the shoulder; he said, "it isn't me, I haven't been doing anything;" several days afterwards he said he had a letter from his wife, that she was very ill; seemed dejected; said

"—her, I'll never go nigh her again so long as I live, she has used me like a rascal." The Saturday before he came to New-York, he said he must go and see his wife if she was sick. He thought a steamboat was going out of the dock when there was none, and would have run into the water, had I not stopped him. He declared he would go to New-York, in about fifteen minutes he exclaimed he would not go after any female passed. Then he wanted to go. Just then a female passed; he said it was his wife, and now he knew she was in Albany; he followed her to a house when a man came out and asked what he wanted. He said his wife. The man told him to clear out, his wife wasn't there. The witness testified at great length. On being cross-examined he said, the prisoner had once taken an affidavit in witness' behalf.

SATURDAY—SIXTH DAY.
John P. Van Nieuwen, for defense—Was introduced to prisoner at the Exchange hotel, Albany, in the early part of September last; boarded at Mr. Paris's; I believe, it was on Saturday, 8th September, that I asked Russ if he would take a letter for me to New-York to my wife, and bring my wife up with him; I gave him the letter; I walked with him to the boat; on the way, he would run into different houses or stores; his manner was rather singular; he had like to fall overboard near the dock; I took hold of him and led him from the dock; returned to the hotel, and took my tea; this was on Saturday; I saw him again on Monday and Tuesday; asked him what he had done with my letter; he said "he knew nothing about it."

Cyrus C. Nissen, 164 South-st., in this city.—Saw the prisoner in June last; he was dressed in a painter's suit of clothes; prisoner had some conversation with Mr. Potter of the office, and agreed to go to New Bedford that afternoon, to ship in a whaler. During the conversation with Mr. Potter, he all at once started up and ran out of the office; the expression of his face was wild and excited; his face became very red; he was in the office about half an hour; he came to the office three or four days afterwards, and I had some conversation with him. He said "he would not go, as he could make a living at his business, but that he had some trouble; he agreed to come that evening at four o'clock; I saw nothing more of him until the 20th of June last; he then came and said, "he thought he could settle his difficulties, but could not, and now made up his mind to go;" he appeared at the time to be wild and flighty; he would fly from one thing to another; before I would take his name, a third time I told him "to call at four o'clock in the afternoon, and I would give an answer;" he then asked "if I would loan him two shillings;" I told him "I would;" I waited at the office until 4 o'clock, and went down to the boat; just as the boat was starting, he went down to the boat, with his trunk on a cart; he then went into the boat; I paid his passage, and he went on; I saw him afterwards in New Bedford, in about a week; his head was down; he looked up at me and said, "hello, how do you do?" When did you come from New-York? I told him three times; he then asked me "if any person had come to the office to inquire after him?" I said not and he then began to talk wildly about his trade and about different ships; his conversation was disconnected; I left, and saw him again about 4 o'clock in the afternoon; I remarked before this his conduct to Mr. Potter. When I met him, he inquired "what his expenses were?" as he had made up his mind not to go to sea. He paid the bill to Mr. Potter.

Christopher Lawless,—Is a coachman; saw prisoner last July in Boston; drove him in my coach; he kicked off the buffalo skin three or four times, and put it on again; he jumped off and ran up Pitt street; I was about putting up my horses at the Mechanics' Inn; I found the stable door fastened inside with a piece of cord, and a light burning; I cut the cord, went in, and found Russ with one of the horse's halters, fixing it through a ring about 7 feet from the floor; I asked "what he was doing?" he made no answer, but left immediately and went towards Cambridge street, quite in a hurry; saw him tie up the halter in the stable; I saw him at the bar room in Cambridge-st.; the following morning; I spoke to him; he did not look at me, and passed directly out; I saw him that night again in the stable; I found him on the steps with the halter made fast to the stay ring, and a noose on it; says I "Calvin, what are you doing there?" he laughed and passed out through an alley way; I spoke of this the next morning; that was the last time I saw him; he said he would take the train for New-York; I took him to the depot, and he got to the cars; he said it was not the place; I said it was; he came back to the Cambridge Inn again; he said he wanted me to drive him to Roxbury to be in time for the New-York cars the next morning; I drove him there; he did not pay me.

John Henry Peterson, of the Mechanics' Inn, Boston, testified that he knew the prisoner, and was his cousin; saw prisoner in July last; saw him in the bar room; noticed something out of the way with him; then went out of the bar room to the stable to clean my horses; he looked wild and strange to me when I saw him; I saw him the next morning; saw him looking down on the floor, and rubbing his hands, as if he was washing them; saw him the next morning; I saw him in the stable with a rope, which he tied to a ring, and the rope had a noose on it; I told my boss that I believed Calvin Russ was crazy, he said that was all I knew of it; Lawless told me that he had caught Calvin Russ twice in the act of hanging himself; I said that I had also caught him once in the act of hanging himself. This was in July.

Cross-examined.—Russ's wife was in Boston; I can't say if they kept house or boarded; I saw her before the affair of the rope; never saw Russ drink.

Charles Ottignon, proprietor of the pistol gallery, corner of Canal and Elm sts., known the prisoner for the last 15 or 16 years; saw him last June in Canal-st. shook hands with him; he said he wanted work; that he had got one or two days work lately, but the man would not pay him; he began to shed tears; he then said that his brother Albert ran away with his wife; I asked him "where?" and he said "to Boston;" he shed tears again; I told him it was nonsense, and he then shed tears again; he then said that he caught him he would cut his throat; he next said that John Towne, of Boston, was trying to take his wife away, and that he would cut his head off also; I did not consider he was intoxicated at the time; he took hold of my coat and said "he had some trouble to tell me;" he said he "would tell me some other time;" he was trembling; I asked him if he were not sick; he said he never felt better in his life; at that time a Mr. Willard came along and spoke to me; Russ was standing by all the time; he told me he had trouble about his wife; he wanted me to go with him to find his wife; he said that there were five or six men going to take his wife from him; that he would like them if he caught them; I told him he was fooling; he said "he was not, that after he did this, he would go a whaling; I asked him where he "was dressed so poor?" he said he had an engagement at Portland for the last winter; he had an India rubber shoe on one foot, and a boot on the other; he shed tears, and said he would not change his clothes until he found his wife; I left him and went to tea; his countenance varied in expression; when he spoke of cutting his brother's throat, he smiled; when he spoke of his wife he cried.

Cross-examined.—Saw Russ in the gymnasium in May last, and he inquired, "where was his brother Albert?" I told him "I do not know;" I know Albert; he is married and lives in this city; Russ used to come to shoot often in my gallery, five or six years ago; I drank with him sixteen years ago in Boston; I drank with him about five years ago.

MONDAY.—SEVENTH DAY.
Christopher Long, an assistant at the gymnasium in Canal street—knew the prisoner there in August last,

and his conduct was very strange; he walked up and down the room; sometimes he would laugh and sometimes he would cry; he looked wild in the face, and his eyes were red; the prisoner's brother was there, and Russ acted very strange, saying he was not afraid of and would lick his brother.

Joseph Brewer corroborated the last witness, he having been at the gymnasium. This witness also testified to having seen Russ in Boston, where he acted very strangely.

George W. Mason.—Resides in Boston; knew the prisoner, who accompanied him from Boston here in May last; Russ appeared sad and very excited while in the cars and on the boat; he got into his berth, but did not stay more than five minutes before he went on deck and walked about; his countenance was very cold and staring; after we got here we went to several places to get work, and while walking along he met a woman on the Battery; said it was his wife, and went off with her; I met him next morning in Canal-st.; he would not tell me where he had been.

Deater Howe.—Resides in Boston; employed the prisoner in August last to work at painting; saw nothing peculiar about him; on the Saturday previous to Russ going to New-York, he told witness that he was going; on the Tuesday afternoon following, he came to the office; said he was going; his wife was sick; witness said he ought not to quit work then, as the boat did not leave until 7; gave him to understand that his conduct was not satisfactory, and he said he must go if he lost his place.

James Smyth.—Resides in Albany; is barkeeper for Mrs. Paris; knew the prisoner in August last; considered him a man of weak mind; he complained to me of the conduct of his wife; of her spending too much money for drink and for oranges.

On his cross-examination, this witness said that he wrote a letter from Russ to his wife, at the request of Russ. The letter stated that he, Russ, had sent his wife some money and wished her to come to New-York.

Wm. B. Wedgewood examined.—Was at the 6th ward Station House when the prisoner was brought in; witness observed his manner; when witness first saw him he was standing near the door of the little room; some one took a razor out of his pocket; Russ then turned round to Policeman Pitcher, who had arrested him, and said that it was he, Pitcher, who had brought him to all this; witness observed a peculiar wildness in his eyes at the time; witness often saw a person raised suddenly out of his sleep, who would stare at persons around him for a moment, and then fall asleep again; the prisoner's appearance was somewhat like the appearance of such a person as I have described.

Cross-examined by the District Attorney.—Q. Are you not in the habit of practicing round the Tombs, and going into the prison among the prisoners.

A.—I have not, but I have been in there frequently. Q.—Were you not in the habit of carrying in a list of the prisoners committed every morning, and going round among them.

A.—I did not go in every morning, but I went in there occasionally; I am not admitted a counsel of the Court of Sessions; the Recorder would not admit me in consequence of an objection made by the District Attorney.

District Attorney.—Was it not in consequence of a letter you wrote to Philadelphia, demanding \$500 from a gentleman in that city.

Wedgewood.—No, sir, it was not. I wrote the letter but I did not demand \$500.

District Attorney.—I have the letter, sir. The Court here interfered, and the matter was dropped.

Charles Henry Patterson examined.—Knows the prisoner; met him last August in Boston; he said to witness, "have you known anything of that Rosewood I have been speaking to you about?" Witness said that is just what I have been talking to you about for the last half hour; he then held down his head and did not speak for about twenty minutes; he afterwards started up suddenly, ran to the door, caught the handle of the door in his hand, and again returned to his seat and resumed his former position for a few minutes, then started up and walked out; witness did not see him after until last Tuesday.

After the examination of this witness the Court adjourned.

TUESDAY.—EIGHTH DAY.

James O. Stanley thought the prisoner insane.

Abraham Pitcher, who arrested Russ, thought that he (Russ) did not know where he was.

Catharine Flaherty.—Resides in Albany; has known Russ from his childhood; was not much acquainted with Mrs. Russ; had seen her after her marriage; became acquainted with her about four weeks before Russ married her; she went by the name of Mrs. Trowbridge, a widow, they came to the house of witness the night of their marriage and staid three weeks; there was something peculiar in the conduct of Russ both before and after his marriage; it was a wildness and a restless manner; he would not stay long in a place; he seemed very down hearted; on another occasion he did not eat his dinner; witness asked what was the matter; he said his heart, head and stomach were very bad; he went out and came back again and went straight into his wife's room; staid a few minutes and went out; between 5 and 6 o'clock heard the alarm of a scream of a woman; witness ran into the room; saw Russ standing in the middle of the floor in his shirt sleeves; his wife was lying in the corner of the room, partly on her right side; his eye looked very wild; asked what it meant; he said what conduct; witness said beating your wife; he said it was not me, it was you, and he would take the life of witness if she did not leave his wife alone; he threatened to shoot witness, but she got him out of the room and kept him out for one hour; he said there that if he could see his wife he would not hurt a hair of her head; several times after this he was crazy, and witness had Russ arrested and bound over to keep the peace, but considering him insane, did not proceed against him; witness has had charge of insane persons, and observed a great similarity.

Cross-examined by the District Attorney.—Occupied one floor in the house in Albany; there were five rooms on the floor, three bed rooms and two sitting rooms; Mrs. Russ was boarding with the witness one week before her marriage; she occupied one of the bed rooms as the widow Trowbridge; Mrs. Hundermon occupied a part of the floor on which witness lived, and Mrs. Trowbridge lived with Mrs. Hundermon; Mrs. Hundermon left about August, and Mrs. Trowbridge left her trunk and a few other things in the room.

District Attorney.—Why did you say she lived near you, and she living on the same floor.

Witness.—Well, sir, was that not near me? I was introduced to Mrs. Trowbridge by Mrs. Hundermon; the latter told me she was a young widow; it was witness that introduced her to Russ; had no particular conversation with Mrs. Hundermon about her, except that she said she was a young widow; that she lost her husband the October before; never saw any men coming to see her there, but one Irishman, for whom she was making shirts; at least Mrs. Hundermon said so.

Prisoner's Counsel.—Mrs. Flaherty answer any question the counsel puts to you but do not be alarmed.

Mrs. Flaherty.—It would take more than the District Attorney to scare me; thinks it was two weeks between the time Mrs. Hundermon left and the time Elizabeth came; never saw blood and foam oozing from Russ's mouth but once; it was for missing his wife; she took the warrant out for Russ; there was a difficulty between Waddy and witness's husband; never knew that Russ was to be a witness for her husband; the reason witness thought Mrs. Russ to be an improper woman was that witness's husband found a note in her

toilet table drawer, inclosing \$3, and the writer requested her to meet him at a certain time and place; it was found the next day after her marriage to Russ; it does not know whether Russ found it out or not; he did not find it out from witness; saw Mrs. Russ with a black eye; does not know who gave it to her; it was about the time of the affair.

John S. Austin, police officer, was at the Station House when the prisoner was brought in. He (Russ) took a razor from his pocket, and said, "Stare at me, all of you; I done it; I done it." Russ looked surried and wild out of his eyes.

Horatio M. Wild, confectioner—Is a native of Boston, but resides in this city; knew that Russ had a brother in Boston who appeared to witness to have no mind; heard he died of small pox.

William Flaherty.—Resides in Albany; knew Russ since March, 1846; Russ was married from the house of witness; did not know anything of the character of his wife. I first saw Mrs. Russ at No. 77 Washington street.

The other part of the witness's direct examination was in corroboration of his wife, Mrs. Flaherty.

Cross-examined.—Witness told Russ that Mr. Fair, the constable, was inquiring for his wife, and that he had the settlement of some property in his hands for Mrs. Russ.

The District Attorney offered to prove certain conversations which the witness had with Russ, to test the witness's veracity in relation to his evidence of Russ's insanity.

Prisoner's counsel objected, and the Court overruled the objection.

The witness then went on to say that he told Russ that his wife was entitled to \$100, and that a lawyer named Wheaton had the suit in hand; the subject of the suit was some furniture that was seized; Russ never complained to witness of the infidelity of his wife, nor ever made any complaint of his (witness's) wife having introduced Russ's wife to him; never had any difficulty with Russ; always had the best understanding with him.

Mrs. Hester Russ.—The prisoner is her son; he is now 33 years of age; he was born in Boston; in May, 1846, while he and his wife were at our house in Boston, one night we heard a noise in their bed-room, which was situated next to ours; witness got up, opened the door, and asked what was the matter; it was at the time about 11 o'clock; he replied to witness not to come over the threshold of his door, as, if I did, he would kill me; witness was inside the door, and had a light; the first thing witness discovered that frightened her, were his eyes, they looked very wild and glassy; witness shut the door immediately, and went back to her room; his father then got up and spoke to him, and he lay still; after the father came into bed, the prisoner got up, dressed himself, and went out; he stayed out some time and returned, went to bed, and in about half an hour got up again and smoked; witness then got up and undertook to talk with him; but he made her no answer; but after smoking got up again and went to bed; witness spoke to him three or four times, but he never made her an answer; during the time he was at our house, his conduct to his wife was very kind; his deportment generally to witness, was always very good except on that occasion; his brother Charles, another of witness's sons, was insane; he died at the age of 29; he lost the use of his limbs when he was six or seven years old; there was a peculiar wildness at all times about his eyes; his insanity increased with his age; he never slept that we could know of, and he talked to anything that came in his way, whether animate or inanimate; his father had a brother that had spells of insanity for five or six years before he died.

After the examination of Mrs. Russ, the case on the part of the defence was rested, except the medical testimony, and an understanding that the defence should be allowed to call two or three witnesses to sustain their case, if the District Attorney should go into a rebutting case.

The District Attorney went into a rebutting case, and called Mr. Keady to contradict Waddy's testimony, and to prove that Russ was in the habit of drinking; he only proved that he saw Russ twice intoxicated.

Forrester Kelly examined.—Knows Russ since April 1846, has seen him once under the influence of liquor; saw him drink in Flaherty's and at Mrs. Warner's; Waddy was with him when he called at witness's door at the time he was intoxicated; witness never saw anything that would make him think he was insane.

Charles W. Muick recalled.—Testified to nearly the same facts as the former witness, the prisoner since the time he got married. The remainder of this witness's testimony was similar to that of the two former witnesses.

There were one or two other witnesses examined by the District Attorney to the same facts, namely, to prove that Russ was not insane.

WEDNESDAY.—NINTH DAY.

J. Priscott Hall was called by the defence to prove that Mr. Ottignon, the keeper of the gymnasium, was a man of standing and veracity.

The prosecution then called the following rebutting testimony:—

Hester Horne had known the prisoner for some time and never thought he was insane.

Isaac Lecksfair saw the prisoner in his cell after the commitment, when two of the prisoner's brothers were present; one of them said, "Calvin, what did you do it for?" The prisoner replied, "She was a bad woman." The brother said that was no justification. Witness did not think the prisoner insane.

David L. Titus had known prisoner since 1843; had frequently seen him drinking at a house in Leonard street. Never supposed him to be insane.

Robert McIntyre, a keeper at the Tombs, had seen the prisoner quite frequently; had no reason to believe him insane.

Francis B. O'Donnell, a keeper at the Tombs, had charge of the prisoner, never thought him insane. On his cross-examination this witness said that one morning he went into the cell of Russ, when the latter said, "you promised to take me to Albany this morning, but you are too late for the boat now." Witness replied, "I never intended to take you to Albany," and left the cell.

Jane Reed saw Mrs. Russ soon after her marriage; she had a black eye. Have seen Russ intoxicated; he came to the house of witness one night to search for his wife; she was not there. He would not be satisfied until he had searched the house.

George E. Baker, agent of the Prison Association, visited the Tombs daily. Saw Russ and conversed with him. On one occasion Russ asked witness what prospect there was of Thomas receiving a commutation of punishment. Witness asked Russ if he did not want something to read. He replied that his distress of mind was too great to allow him to read.

Pliny Earl, M. D., who is connected with the Lunatic Asylum at Bloomingdale, was examined on the part of the prisoner, and said he had heard or read the testimony in the case, and had come to the conclusion that the prisoner was insane, from the fact of his lingering in the neighborhood after the murder—not changing his clothes—keeping the razor in his pocket. The insane are not generally cunning.

Dr. William Willson was called by the district attorney, and he said that he had read the testimony, and did not consider that insanity had been proven.

James M. Smith, Jr., then summed up the case on the part of the prisoner.

He will be followed by B. O'Connor, Esq., for the prosecution, DAVID GRAHAM, Esq., will close for the prisoner, and District Attorney McKim for the people.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JEFFERSON BARRACKS.—The desertion of Henry M. Shaw was authorized by Lieut. Noah Newton, commandant of a detachment of mounted riflemen, while the company was en route from Newport to Jefferson Barracks. If an error has occurred, the fault is there, and we are pleased to be able to record the fact that Mr. Shaw is now in the service of his country, as Sergeant of Company K, on his way to the seat of battle.

U. S.—The death of an officer of the United States government does not release his sureties from obligation to pay any amount he may be indebted to the government at the time of his decease. We recollect a case where a letter-carrier was murdered in the street, and robbed of about \$100. His sureties were sued for this amount, which was due, and judgment obtained against them with interest.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.—The passage is "Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed; for in the image of God made he man." Is it not an impious conclusion to suppose that God urged the destruction of life, because he made man in his own image, and is it not much more reasonable to conclude that this passage should have been interpreted:—"Whosoever sheddeth man's blood, by man shall its blood be shed, for in the image of God made he man."

BROWN COAT.—We do not know but your theory is correct. There have been more defaulters from among the class of cashiers, than from any other description of bank officers. As to your second question; we reply, that if one of the class named be in the habit of devoting himself to the abuse of all those connected with the administration of justice, and more especially of those engaged in the detection of criminals, the presumption is, that he is himself engrossed in the perpetration of secret frauds, the exposure of which he dreads. If he affects religion, he is doubly dangerous.

INDEX.—Jacob Hays is in his seventy-fifth year. His hair is yet as black as the raven's wing.

NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1846.

LIVES OF THE FELONS.

The recent increase demand for the first number of "THE LIVES OF THE FELONS, or THE AMERICAN CRIMINAL CALENDAR," has induced us to print a new edition, which can be obtained at our desk, or at any of the publishing houses in the country where our paper is sold.

HORRIBLE TRAFFIC IN HUMAN FLESH.—The vicinity of Harnden's Express in Wall street, was the scene of much excitement on Monday night, owing to the discovery of the bodies of two dead females that had been found in a box, directed to "David S. Somers, Boston," and various rumors were in active circulation relative to the cause of death, and the motive for its concealment. Notice was immediately given to the policeman stationed on the street, and from inquiry of the agents at the office, it was ascertained that the box containing them had been brought there by two men in the early part of the evening, with directions to send it to Boston, and a receipt was given to them in the name of "Henry Wilson." After the box had been opened, Captain Wiley of the First Ward Police was sent for, and strange as it may appear, instead of either removing the bodies, or placing one of his policemen in charge of the box, he merely told the porters in the office to keep possession of it until morning, when the affair would be investigated. The policemen then left, and in a short time afterwards, Robert Westcott testifies, that Dr. Thomas Holmes, who has acted as an assistant to the late and present Coroner, came into the office and told them not to deliver the bodies up to any one unless they brought the receipt of "Henry Wilson" back to the office. Soon after this arrangement, two men came into the office and presented the receipt, when Luke Damon, another agent, delivered the box containing the bodies, and the men hurried it off upon a sleigh that had been brought to the door for that purpose. Thus, owing to the want of judgment on the part of Captain Wiley, in not placing the bodies in charge of an officer, and the subsequent singular conduct of Mr. Damon in delivering them up to the resurrectionists, have the community been deprived of rendering that justice to the parties implicated that their infamous atrocities deserve.

On Tuesday morning a young man named Edward Carroll, appeared before the chief of police and stated that he saw Dr. Holmes in a sleigh in the early part of the evening, and afterwards seeing him enter an apothecary's store in Centre street, and strongly suspecting his operations, he followed him and told him that if he did not go and take back the bodies he would expose him. Holmes cursed him, and telling him not to interfere in his business, followed up his invective with a blow that knocked Carroll down. Carroll then went into Wall street to search for the bodies, as he presumed they had been taken to one of the Express offices for transportation, and he

finally traced the box to Harnden's, and gave the necessary information. Upon this statement, confirmed by that of Robert Westcott, who testifies that Holmes was at the Express office giving directions about the bodies, Holmes appeared at the Chief's office to answer the complaint.

After an investigation of the above facts by the Chief of Police, the papers were sent to the Lower Police office, with Dr. Holmes in custody.

Justice Driker then commenced an examination of the circumstances, and continued it over for a further hearing.

The re-delivery of the bodies to the wretches engaged in this terrible traffic, will probably prevent the binding over of Holmes, to answer the charge, but we trust that testimony sufficient will be obtained during the investigation, to partially deter these hyenas from their nightly prowls in search of the peaceful dead.

As the matter now stands, it is unknown from what grave-yard, private vault, or public burial ground, these bodies have been taken, and as instances have recently transpired where private vaults have been entered and the bodies of females removed, it is more than probable that the white female was obtained from some church burial ground in the midst of the city.

NEW AND OLD POLICE.—The new Police system of this city continues to progress in improvement, and all that retards its most perfect efficiency, is the retention of a number of the "old police," who occupy the best positions, but who are too indolent to work themselves, or convey the information they obtain to those who are active and ready for business. We can mention the names of officers detailed at the most favorable stations, who have not made an arrest, of the least importance, for the last five years; and we could point out others, who invariably make it a rule, never to "spot" a pickpocket or thief, whom they know, to any of the new incumbents. The first named men have naught to justify their stupid indolence or corruption, while the last, attempt a defence (while receiving their \$500 per annum) on the ground that others must learn, as they have learned before them. This evil not only exists in this city, but also in Boston, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, where some half a dozen constables and officers have so humbugged the public, as to induce them to believe that their services are alone sufficient to protect the community. The numerous burglaries, robberies, &c., daily perpetrated in these cities—(and especially in Boston, where pickpockets travel with impunity,) are conclusive evidences of the correctness of our position. A radical change should be made by the people of these cities.

BEWARE OF BURGLARS.—Secret information has been communicated to us within the last few days, of the efforts of a gang of burglars in this city, to ascertain the various places where clerks, porters and others, are in the practice of leaving the keys of their stores for the night, in order that the earliest attendant in the morning may obtain entrance, without delay. This practice prevails to a great extent, and the industry of these rogues will soon ferret out the places of deposit. They will then secure the keys by a "crack" of the premises, and follow up their possession with a robbery of the valuable contents of the stores, to which the keys will give them easy access. We thus caution the merchants and their employees, in time to save their property.

SLANDER NAILED.—James T. Gardner, Esq., the Chairman of the recent Indignation Meeting of the Clerks in this city, has stated in a card that the allegation of the Sunday Dispatch, that "a paper of this city offered its services to the clerks for \$100," is false and without foundation. Will the Sunday Dispatch explain or be stamped with the falsehood.

NEGRO INSURRECTION.—Great excitement has recently been occasioned among the citizens of Memphis, Tenn., by the discovery of a negro insurrection that was in contemplation by the slaves of that neighborhood. Upon its discovery, bodies of regulators were organized, and several prominent objects of suspicion were taken into custody. Several of the negroes who had been arrested, confessed the fact of the intended insurrection, and stated that the setting of a certain house on fire was to be the signal for the several onslaughts. There must be some new Murrell in that region. If there is, he should be first hunted out. The way to do it, may be found in the chapter of the great marauder's life on the first page of this day's paper.

COURT OF SESSIONS.—The space occupied by the Trial of Russ, has compelled us to omit the proceedings of the Court of Sessions. We shall insert them next week as a matter of record.

"ONE-EYED THOMPSON."—This despicable rogue, who has been so long used as a "decoy duck," or "putter-up" of crime, and a "pigeon" of certain officers of the "old police," has at last been caught "foul" and caged. His arrest has caused an unusual fluttering among certain officers who have had him secretly in their employ, for months past, and the most strenuous efforts have been made *sub rosa* to liberate him from prison. Thompson has led a long career of crime, and induced many a young man to unite with him in the accomplishment of guilt, and finally delivered his associate into the hands of his secret police agents, and been turned loose himself, to continue his baseness. In the spring of 1843, he was arrested in company with two daring burglars named James Hubbell and Allen Burtis, and the Grand Jury then returned six different indictments for burglary against him. Hubbell and Burtis gave Francis J. Grant, the notorious bail master, as security, and when called for trial they had disappeared, and Grant had also fled from the country, leaving a destitute wife and children to be supported by the public authorities. The result was, that Mr. Henry Mendell, of 229 Broadway, who had been robbed by these rogues, was deprived of his property, and the public of its justice. Thompson was still more shrewd, for he contrived to mislead certain officers of police in the prosecution of other supposed offences, until they had so far become his dupe as to be compelled to obtain his release from the Court of Sessions, by the fraudulent entering of *nolle prosequi*, obtained through the sanction of an acting District Attorney, who avowed at the time his entire ignorance of the very charges to which they referred.

We have no disposition to prejudge the character of the testimony against him on the two offences for which he is now held, but sincerely hope that the police officers who secured him were shrewd enough to prevent the rascal from overreaching them, from want of positive or strong circumstantial evidence. His notorious character should prevent his being bailed by the court, unless the security is fully responsible for his appearance at trial.

THE EXPRESS ROBBERS AND OFFICERS.—The attention of the Mayor of this city and of Philadelphia, has been called to the facts published in our last week's paper, as connected with the Express robbery, and officers James Young and A. M. C. Smith will be cited to answer at an early period. We ask these public functionaries to give us notice of the hearing, and we will not only substantiate all that we have published, but present additional facts that will compel these officers, in the face of living witnesses, to either admit their own guilt, or deny their own previous confessions. We have no personal feelings to gratify in this business, as our only desire is to expose the system of compromise that has disgraced the police of our country for years past. We therefore trust that when these officers are arraigned they will be allowed the usual privilege of confronting their accusers, and not be dismissed from office without a fair and impartial hearing.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY OF THE LEATHER MANUFACTURERS BANK OF THIS CITY.—On Wednesday night of last week, as the porter of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company was passing through the entrance to a room occupied by him over this bank, in William street, his attention was attracted to the movements of a man in the building, who appeared to be endeavouring to sneak out. He instantly accosted him, and not receiving a satisfactory answer, insisted upon his going to the Second ward station house to give an account of himself. The man assented, and walked along without resistance until he came to the door of the station house, when, with the dexterity of a circus tumbler, he slipped out of his overcoat, leaving the collar in the grasp of the porter, and escaped with the agility of a greyhound. The coat is in the possession of the public authorities, and may lead to a knowledge of the dextrous rogue, who no doubt was making a tour of observation in preparation of a contemplated robbery of the bank.

JACK SHINKLE THE PICKPOCKET.—This notorious "gonnauf" succeeded some few weeks since in imposing himself upon a beautiful girl of the city of Philadelphia, as a respectable and honest man, and after a short acquaintance, obtained her assent to marry, and the ceremony was soon after concluded by one of the ministers of that city. In a recent list of pickpockets and hotel thieves, we gave his name and personal description, which attracted the attention of her family, and proceedings were commenced by them last week to procure a divorce, which we hope will be granted by the legislature without delay.

CITY CIRCULATION.—The recent rapid increase of our circulation in this city has compelled us to call in the services of several additional carriers, and we now offer employment and excellent advantages to those who apply.

Also for Brooklyn, Williamsburgh and Jersey City.

TRIAL OF RUSS.—A complete report of all the testimony for prosecution and defence will be found in our paper of to-day.

FULLY REPORTED.—The case of Daniel A. Baldwin of 27 Wall street, for misdemeanor and perjury, will be fully given next week. It has been suppressed by the city press.

DIVORCE OF MR. MYERS.—A bill has been reported in the Virginia House of Delegates providing for the divorce of Wm. R. Myers, Esq., from his wife Virginia.

TRIAL OF TYRRELL FOR ARSON.—The trial of this man for setting fire to the house where Maria Bickford lived on the night she was murdered, was commenced in Boston on Monday. The testimony will be nearly the same as on his trial for Murder.

REPORTING.—Our friend of the Globe need not afflict himself about his repertorial *faux pas* on Monday last. The most cautious of men are liable to mistakes, and he may console himself with the fact, that he is usually the most correct and most graphic of any of his fraternity in the city.

AN OLD RECEIVER CONVICTED.—John L. Vantine, the watchmaker of Philadelphia, who stands charged with receiving stolen property from the hands of Dave Devoe and his associates in this city, entered a plea of guilty in the Court of Master Sessions, of that city, on Monday, and entered bail in the sum of \$10,000 to appear for sentence! The Philadelphia press expresses its astonishment at the reception of bail, and intimates that some secret management has produced such a result.

MALICIOUS BURGLARY AND ARSON.—The House of Excelsior Engine, No. 2, located at 21 Henry street, was broken open on Sunday night by some malicious rascals, and set on fire, but fortunately the fire was extinguished before much damage was effected. A piece of statuary in the entry way was blacked and injured, and other demonstrations, evince a full belief that this base and highly criminal offence, was committed by some persons who had a quarrel with some members of the company on the evening previous. The members offer a reward of \$100, which we hope will lead to the detection of the rogues.

SHOCKING CRIME BY A NEGRO.—Solomon Carll, a negro, was arrested last week at Hempstead, L. I., charged with having committed a rape upon the person of Mary L. Weeks, a respectable young white woman, of North Hempstead. The examination took place at the Court House, before Justices Rushmore and Lewis, and occupied two days. A number of witnesses was examined, by whom it appeared that, in the night of the 25th of November, the prisoner, during a violent storm, entered the window of the chamber of the girl, from a shed, and accomplished his detestable purpose. The negro lived in the same family with the unfortunate victim of his crime, and an attempt was made to show that the intercourse between them at other times had been of such a character as to preclude the idea of force being necessary to effect his object. The attempt, however, was not sufficiently successful to induce the magistrates to discharge him, and he was accordingly committed for trial.

TRAPPED HIMSELF.—The burglar who was arrested with "One-eyed Thompson," on the charge of robbing the coal office of Samuel B. Reeves & Co., was specially anxious to prevent his real name from being known, and when arraigned by the police clerk, gave it as William Johnson, and refused to acknowledge that he had ever used any other name. After some delay, and the reading of his examination, in which he refused to answer any questions, by advice of counsel, the paper was handed to him for his signature, when he involuntarily signed it—"Valentine," which is his real name. On discovering his thoughtless act, he endeavored to rectify it, but the clerk made a minute of the transaction on the paper for the benefit of the Court of Sessions.

DEN OF ROGUES.—We call the attention of the Police of the Third Ward to the gambling operations carried on in the basement of one of the houses in Cortlandt street, near Broadway, kept by a man named Lyons. It is the resort of nearly all the black servants of the hotels in that vicinity, and the proceeds of many a stolen towel and silver spoon are there staked on a "sweat table," until it enters the pocket of the presiding genius of the den. Where are the Police?

THE PERILS OF THE "POINTS."—SCIENTIFIC SKIPPING OF A COUNTRYMAN.—A substantial farmer named James Taylor, of Delaware county, in this State, having, within the last few days, paid his first visit to this city, resolved to make his experience of its wonders perfect by a visit of observation to the celebrated modern Pandemonium known as the "Five Points." He knew its dangers; but considering himself perfectly upon his guard, by the very worst opinion of its character, he felt convinced he could prevent himself from being robbed. He therefore buttoned wall up the pocket that contained his remaining bank of \$35, and added an additional guard to his stout lever watch that was worth about \$35 more. Thus prepared he set out, and, in due time, arrived on the corner of Anthony and Centre streets, upon the very borders of the fabled region. While pausing there for a moment, looking around at everything with a stranger's eye, he was observed by one of the soaplock thieves who usually loaf about these corners. The "diver," with the usual complaisance of members of his class to strangers, crossed over, and kindly inquired if he could lend him any assistance. The countryman replied in the negative, explaining that his whole purpose was to see the "Five Points," before he went home. "The Five Points," said the "diver," with a pleased expression, "then I'm the very man you want. I'm an M. P., stationed here to protect strangers, and there 'aint a day but I show a dozen or two through. I usually git \$3 for showin' round, and for the required amount I'll show you all the 'big sights,' and nothin' else!" The countryman readily agreed to an arrangement which would so happily secure his object, and at the same time prevent all further solicitude on account of his property. He put himself under the guidance of the supposed M. P.; but he had not proceeded far, when the "diver" suddenly stopped him and gravely remarked, "Well, I had almost forgotten one thing. Most people, when they go through here, hand me their money and jewelry, till they git out, for safe keepin'. We shall be surrounded by thieves and vagabonds, and before you know it they'll have you fanned out of your dunny and your thimble. I've went with some people who thought they could take care of their pockets themselves, but they've looked mighty small when they've come out skinned. I can't undertake to be responsible for your watch and money unless I take care of them myself!" "Well," said Mr. Taylor, "if such is the custom of the place, and it is necessary for their safety, I'm willing to comply." Upon this, the "diver" drew his victim in a grog shop, and, getting him behind a screen, that the thieves around might not behold the transfer, received from his hands his pocket book and his watch. They then proceeded to a dance house, hard by; but while the countryman was deeply engaged in rolling his eyes at the flat-footed movements of the sable syrens, over the sanded floor, his friend, the M. P., excused himself for a minute, to bring in a little nigger dancer that would make him "see sights."

Not suspecting any thing, he readily agreed, and sat down on a bench to await his official guardian's return. He waited an hour, until his patience was worn out, and the soft music of the tambourine became "dissonant and harsh." He then went to the bar and asked the fat presiding negress of the place, for his friend, the M. P. The answer took the wool from his eyes, and instead of an M. P., he found his guardian friend and trustee was no other person than "Slippery Mike," one of the most notorious thieves of the Points.

The countryman left with a profound impression of the vanity of all human precautions in that region, and struck for the police office as his last hope. Slippery Mike, however, has not yet been taken, and before he is Mr. Taylor will probably be out of reach of identifying him as the thief. The matter will, therefore, probably be quietly arranged between Mike and the first police officer who overhauls him.

AN ALLEGED BASE CONSPIRACY.—A case of considerable interest is now pending before the Police of this city, in which John Silvers, clothing merchant, of 23 Wall street, has made a deposition stating that on the 8th of January last, he employed Edward P. Clark, attorney at law, to prepare a mortgage on chattle property, which he intended to give to one Eliakim Bolles. That afterwards he and Bolles went to Clark's office, together, and Silvers signed the mortgage; (but before it was witnessed and delivered) Bolles, to whom it was to be granted, broke off and declined to receive it. Silvers then threw it aside on a table in the office, believing that as it was not witnessed or delivered, it could be of no use to any one, and he and Bolles left the office together. On the 5th of June last, a man named Golden, armed with power of attorney from Bolles, came to Silvers' store and made a seizure of the property mentioned in the mortgage, and sold it under and by virtue of the foreclosure clause. The circumstances attending this case are strikingly peculiar, and we shall watch its progress with interest. The examination will be continued on Saturday.

New Counterfeits.

COUNTERFEIT COIN.—Look out?—The city is flooded with counterfeit dimes, quarters, and half dollars, made of base metals, and easily detected by their leaden sound. The half dollars are dated 1840, and the dimes 1843. The latter are badly stamped on the edge. On the former, there is a line extending over the instep of Liberty's foot, making quite a deformed heel for the false goddess. Her shoulder also is much larger than on the genuine. The quarter dollars are dated 1842. All these pieces feel greasy, and they may be made into sheet lead or zinc with a few blows of a good hammer. Counterfeiters generally pass them in the night, when their leaden appearance is not so perceptible.

BURGLARY.—A fellow named Eberly, was arrested on Monday night, in the act of breaking into the jewelry store of George Rogers, 3 Chambers street. He was caught by officers O'Neil and Long, of the Sixth ward, and the stolen property recovered.

GROSE'S CLASSICAL DICTIONARY.

CONTINUED.

Along-shore Boys. Landmen. *Sea term.*

Alsatia the Higher. Whitefriars, once a place privileged from arrests for debt, as was also the Mint, but suppressed on account of the notorious abuses committed there. *Obsolete.*

Alsatia the Lower. The Mint in Southwark. *Obsolete.*

Alsatians. The inhabitants of Whitefriars or the Mint. *Obsolete.*

Altamont. A verbal or lump account, without particulars, such as is commonly produced at bawdy-houses, spunging-houses, &c. See Dutch reckoning.

Altitudes. The man is in his altitudes, i. e., he is drunk.

Ambassador. A trick to duck some ignorant fellow or landman, frequently played on board of ships in the warm latitudes. It is thus managed: a large table filled with water, and two stools placed on each side of it; over the whole is thrown a tarpaulin, or old sail; this is kept tight by two persons, who are to represent the king and queen of a foreign country, and are seated on the stools. The person intended to be ducked plays the ambassador, and, after repeating a ridiculous speech dictated to him, is led in great form up to the throne, and seated between the king and queen, who rise suddenly, as soon as he is seated, and he falls backwards into the tub of water.

Ambassador of Morocco. A shoemaker. (*Vide Mrs. Clarke's Examination.*)

Ambidexter. A lawyer who takes fees from both plaintiff and defendant, or that goes snicks with both parties in gaming.

Amen Currier. A parish clerk.

Amen. He said Yes and Amen to everything: he agreed to every thing.

Aminadab. A jeering name for a Quaker.

Amen Ace. Within amen ace; nearly, very near.

Ammunition Wives. Girls of the town, doxies. *Sea term.*

Amuse. To sting dust or snuff in the eyes of the person intended to be robbed; also invent some plausible tale, to delude shop-keepers and others, thereby to put them off their guard. *Canst.*

Amusers. Rogues who carry snuff or dust in their pockets, which they throw into the eyes of any person they intend to rob, and running away, their accomplice (pretending to assist and pity the half-blinded person) take that opportunity of plundering him.

Anabaptist. A pickpocket caught in the fact and punished with the discipline of the pump or horsepond.

Andrew Miller's Lugger. A king's ship or vessel. *Sea term.*

Anglers. Pilferers, or petty thieves, who, with a stick having a hook at the end, steal goods out of the shop windows, grates, &c.; also those who draw in or entice unwary persons to prick at the bait, or such like devices.

Anything for Farthings. Begging out of a prison window, with a cap or box, let down at the end of a long string.

Anodyne Necklace. A halter.

Anthony, to Knock. Said of an in-kneed person, or one whose knees knock together; to cuff Jonas. *See Jonas.*

Apostles. To manœuvre the apostles, i. e. to rob Peter to pay Paul; that is, to borrow money of one man to pay another.

Apostles. (*Cambridge.*) Men who are plucked, refused their degrees.

Apothecary. To talk like an apothecary; to use hard or galled words; from the assumed gravity and affectation of knowledge generally put on by gentlemen of this profession, who are commonly as superficial in their learning as they are pedantic in their language.

Apple Cart. Down with his apple cart; knock or throw him down.

Apple Dumpling Shop. A woman's bosom.

Apple-Pie Bed. A bed made apple-pie fashion, like what is called a turnover apple-pie, where the sheets are so doubled as to prevent any one from getting at his length between them: a common trick played by frolicsome country lasses on their sweethearts, male relations, or visitors.

Apron-String-Hold. An estate held by a man during his wife's life.

Arch Duke. A comical or eccentric fellow.

Arch Rogue, Dimber Damber Upright Man. The chief of a gang of thieves or gypsies.

Arch Dell, or Arch Doxy, signifies the same in rank among the female canters or gypsies.

Arch. Hot. *Canst.*

Area Snook, or Area Entry Slum. The practice of slipping unperceived down the areas of private houses, and robbing the lower apartments of plate or other articles.

Armour. In his armour, pot valiant.

Ark. A boat or wherry. Let us take an ark and winus, let us take a sculler. *Canst.*

Ark Pirates. Thieves who rob and plunder on navigable rivers. *Sea cant.*

Ark Rufians. Rogues who, in conjunction with watermen, rob and sometimes murder, on the water, by picking a quarrel with the passengers in a boat, boarding it, plundering stripping, and throwing them overboard, &c. A species of badger. *Canst.*

Arm-Pits. To work under the arm-pits, is to practice only such kinds of depredation, as will amount, upon conviction, to what the law terms single, or petty larceny; the extent of punishment for which is transportation for seven years. By following this system, a thief avoids the halter, which certainly is applied above the arm-pits.

Arrah Now. An unmeaning expletive, frequently used by the vulgar Irish.

Arr Musica. A bum fiddle.

Arry Varrey. To fall arry varrey, i. e., head over heels.

Assign. An assignation.

Avoir du Pois Lay. Stealing brass weights off the counters of shops. *Canst.*

Autem. A church.

Autem Bawler. A parson. *Canst.*

DE. TOWNSEND'S
SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

THIS EXTRACT is put up in quart bottles, it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient. The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates diseases, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED

More than 150,000 Cures in this Year.
1,000 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia.
3,500 cures of General Debility, and want of Nervous Energy.
3,000 Female Complaints and over.
7,000 cures of Diseases.

Of the Blood, viz: Ulcers Scrofula, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c. &c., together with numerous cases of Consumption, Liver Complaints, Spinal Affections, &c. This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq. one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, New-Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the city of New-York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

RHEUMATISM.

More than one thousand cases of Chronic Rheumatism have been cured by the use of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

New-York, Dec. 14, 1846.

To Dr. Townsend—Sir: I think it my duty to return you my own sincere thanks for the benefits I have experienced by the use of your Extract of Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted for many months with Rheumatic pains, and also inflammation of the Liver, the sufferings which I endured from these diseases rendered my life a burden to me. I tried every remedy that was prescribed for me, from three of the best physicians in the city, but without receiving any permanent benefit. I considered myself incurable, but by the advice of a friend was induced to try your Compound. I had but faint hopes of success, but I am happy to say, I had not taken more than half a bottle before I experienced relief; this induced me to persevere in its use, and two bottles have effected an entire cure. It is now some months since I used your remedy, and I am grateful and happy to say that I never enjoyed better health.

I shall take great pleasure in recommending it to the afflicted, for by its use I firmly believe my life was saved.

WILLIAM B. MORGAN,
43 Canal street, corner of Broadway.

Scrofula, Erysipelas, Ulcers.

We would now call attention to the following cases of different character, which, we believe, will convince the most sceptical of the virtues of the Extract:—

Dr. Townsend:—Dear Sir—Feeling thankful for the immense benefit I have derived from using your Sarsaparilla, I am willing that you should make my case known to the public. About two years ago I was taken with the breaking out of ulcers and filthy sores, which covered the most parts of my body; my legs were one complete mass of corruption; it got into my eyes and ears and made me nearly blind and deaf. Several physicians gave me up as incurable. I read one of your advertisements and purchased two bottles of your Sarsaparilla. This is not four weeks ago, and incredible as it may appear, my ulcers and sores have disappeared; my eyes are well, and I can hear as usual. What I have written, conveys but a faint idea of my loathsome situation, for I could scarcely sleep, and what I eat I almost invariably vomited up. If any do not believe this, let them call on me and satisfy themselves. I have many scars about me. I was likewise reduced to almost a skeleton, and am now fast regaining my health.

CHARLES EDWARDS,

New-York, Aug. 3. 139 Washington street

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a sovereign and speedy cure for incipient consumption, barrenness, leucorrhoea, or whites, obstructed or difficult menstruation, incontinence of urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent causes, or produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Dr. Townsend:—My wife being greatly diseased by weakness and general debility, and suffering continually by pain, and a sensation of bearing down, falling of the womb, and with other difficulties, and having known cases where your medicine has effected great cures, and also hearing it recommended for such cases as I have described, I obtained a bottle of Extract of Sarsaparilla, and followed the directions you gave me. In a short period it removed her complaints and restored her to health. Being grateful for the benefits she received, I take pleasure in thus acknowledging it, and recommending it to the public.

M. D. MOORE,

corner of Grand and Lydius streets.

Albany, Aug. 17, 1844.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union. This is to certify that we, the undersigned Physicians of the city of Albany, have in numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and believe it to be one of the most valuable preparations of the Sarsaparilla in the market.

H. F. Pulling, M.D.; J. Wilson, M.D.; R. B. Briggs, M.D.; F. E. Elmendorf, M.D.

Albany, April 1, 1845.

Greenport, July 10, 1846.

Dr. Townsend:—Dear Sir—It is with satisfaction that I say to you that I have recently witnessed, in several cases, the most beneficial results from your Extract of Sarsaparilla. Being engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of diseases arising from a deranged state of the digestive organs, jaundice, &c., it far exceeds any thing of the kind ever before offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c. &c.

Respectfully yours,

S. C. PRESTON, M.D.

Principal office, 138 Fulton-st., Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No. 8 State-st., Boston; Dr. Dyott & Sons, 132 North-Second-st., Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, druggist, Baltimore; Durel & Co., Richmond; P. M. Cohen, Charleston; Wright & Co., 151 Charles-st., New Orleans; 166 South Pearl-st., Albany; R. Van Buskirk, 293 Broad, corner of Market-st., Newark, N. J.; and by principal druggists generally throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

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FOR THE HOLIDAYS.

ANNUALS, CHRISTMAS GIFTS, PICTORIALS,
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For the more sententious and learned, we have the Poets and Prose writers of this country, Britain, &c. embellished in styles of binding and illustration that have called forth unalloyed admiration. SHAKESPEARE, BYRON, MOORE, LONGFELLOW, BRYANT, are among the number. Such books are indeed treasures to their possessors.

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The present season is unusually rich and profuse. The Pictorial Holiday Sun, shines for all, at the cost of one shilling; Brother Jonathan makes his appearance, as usual with a smirk, and sly nod of welcome. The Atlas for a sixpence, exhibits the likenesses of half of the great men in the city; while the Pictorial Police Gazette, gives the Felons' Gallery of Portraits, and that in the very first style of execution. Altogether there is every thing in the picture line this year, that the most fastidious can desire. Come and see.

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LALLA ROOKH,
CHILDE HAROLD,
LONGFELLOW'S POEMS,
CHRISTIAN KFEPSAKE,

THE OPAL,
THE MAY FLOWER,
THE MOSS ROSE,
THE RAINBOW,
THE EVERGREEN,
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Weekly Police Record.

IMPORTANT ARREST OF BOGUSLAW.—Officers Kelly and Quackenbush, of the 9th Ward, arrested last night two notorious burglars, called William Thompson, alias one-eyed Thompson, and William Johnson, alias Willie, on a charge of burglariously entering the office of S. B. Reeve & Co., coal dealers corner of Jane and West streets; also, the office of George Rixford, lumber merchant, No. 603 West street, under the following circumstances: It appears, as officer Kelly was going his rounds on Wednesday night about 12 o'clock, down West-st., near Jane, and when near the office of Mr. George Rixford, lumber merchant, No. 603 West-st., he observed three men, apparently of genteel appearance, one wearing a cloak, pass from the office, and proceed down West street. Kelly immediately followed after them, and as he passed the office, he saw the door open; he then overtook them, and inquired if they noticed the office door being open. The men, thinking to avoid suspicion, offered to return back to the office, to see that all was right, which they did, and upon entering, the officer pulled out a match from his pocket and lit a candle that was standing on the desk, when supposing all to be correct, he happened to catch a full view of the man in the cloak, who having but one eye, it struck him at once, from a previous description, that this fellow was the notorious one-eyed Thompson, the burglar. They then left the office and walked off as far as the corner of Bethune and West streets, addressing themselves to the officer, remarking that they supposed he was perfectly satisfied with their conduct. The officer, however, feeling convinced that this one-eyed chap was Thompson, said that he would be better pleased to have them come to the station-house, and let the captain discharge them. To this Thompson said he'd be damned if he'd go to the station-house; consequently the officer made a motion to collar him, when Thompson at the moment threw off his cloak, drew off and struck the officer a violent blow on the nose and eye with his fist, almost knocking him down, and all three immediately ran off. The officer called out, stop thief, struck the alarm rap, which called the assistance of his side partner, officer Quackenbush, who gave chase and succeeded in capturing Thompson and one of his pals, called Johnson, when in the act of entering their dwelling house, located in Jane street, near the 8th avenue. They were both taken to the Station-house and searched, and in Thompson's boot, was found a key belonging to the desk of Mr. Rixford. It was also ascertained that the same men undoubtedly had broken open the coal office of S. B. Reeve & Co., corner of Jane and West streets. As no money was in either office, the robbers have run much risk for little gain. The Herald says, this one-eyed Thompson was arrested about three years ago, and seven indictments procured against him for grand larceny. But unfortunately for the public, he was "let up." Under the old and abominable "compromise act," and has since that time been running at large preying upon the public. We shall watch the progress of these chaps with a mistrustful eye, and notice the particular "wires" which will evidently be pulled in aid of these notorious scoundrels. Much praise is due officer Kelly and his associates for the vigilance and activity displayed in making the above truly important arrest.—Justice Merritt committed them both to prison.

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—A man by the name of James Brown, was found in the street in a half stupid state, by officer Haughey of the 18th ward, who stated, when taken to the station-house, that he had been knocked down by two men while going down Catharine-st. and robbed of \$55. He bore marks of violence, having his lip severely cut, which was still bleeding profusely when found by the officer.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—Officer Gardiner, of the 6th ward, arrested a man by the name of John Santa, on a warrant issued by a Justice of the Peace in Middletown, Orange co., N. Y., on a charge of fraud. Constable Lewis Parsons, of the above county, conveyed him back for trial.

PASSING SPURIOUS MONEY.—Officer Shay, of the 2d Ward, arrested two men called Michael Moran and George Kenan, on a charge of passing a spurious \$5 bank bill, purporting to be on the Commercial Bank, Millington, State of Maryland. It appears that Moran went into the store of Alexander Ducker, No. 95 John street, and calling for two drinks for himself and Kenan, for the payment of which he passed the above bill, receiving in exchange \$4.87; shortly afterwards Ducker discovered that the bill was bad, and procured the arrest of the accused parties on a charge of passing this bill, knowing the same to be bad.

POCKET PICKED.—Mr. John J. Merwin, of No. 8 Walker-st., while standing at the post office window Saturday afternoon, was robbed of his wallet, containing twenty-nine dollars in City Bank bills. The rogue escaped.

THE CONFESSION OF WISNER.—William H. Wisner, charged with robbing the mail at Port Jarvis, and whose case has occupied the grand jury for several days past, has made a full confession of his guilt.—We have since learned that the confession was made voluntarily to Mr. Holbrook, a post office agent, and subsequently to others. It was doubtless induced by information laid before him by his friends, as to the positive nature of the testimony to be brought against him. The penalty affixed to the crime of purloining letters from the mail, is imprisonment not less than ten, nor more than twenty years for each offence.

He was sentenced on Wednesday on two indictments, for twenty years, that being the lowest term in the power of the court.

BRUTAL OUTRAGE.—On the evening of the 8th of January, as a gentleman was returning after midnight, from the ball at Castle Garden, he was rudely jostled on the corner of Broadway and Liberty streets by two men, who ran against him with much violence. The gentleman turned to expostulate, when one of the ruffians replied with an oath, "If you don't like it, then take that!" at the same instant making a plunge at his heart with the dirk of a sword cane.—The weapon passed through the overcoat and dress coat of the intended victim and lodged in his watch, which was fortunately in his vest pocket. Another blow was instantly given, which the gentleman caught upon his hand, the dirk nearly perforating the palm. Finding that absolute assassination was intended, the assaulted individual raised the cry of "watch!" when the cowardly villains took to their heels and fled. There has, as yet, been no arrest.

SMASHING THE GLAZE.—A man by the name of Bernard Kennedy, was arrested on Saturday night by Policeman Holland, of the 4th Ward, on a charge of stealing two gold watches, valued at \$90, the property of Louis Anrich, jeweller, No. 63 Chatham street. It appears that the accused, about ten o'clock, was observed to be standing looking into the above store window, apparently admiring the many pretty articles deposited therein, when, all at once, he smashed one of the panes of glass, seized two gold watches, and was about making his escape, but was overtaken, and the property found in his possession. On the prisoner being brought before Justice Drinker, he made the following statement in his examination: He said, "I did steal the watches; I tried another place; I have never done anything of the kind before; I was in much trouble, and I want to go if I am obliged to, as long as the law will give me; my family troubles are the cause of all." It seems from what we can learn that this unfortunate man has borne an excellent character hitherto; he is a cooper by trade, and able to earn \$9 or \$10 a week.

THEFT OF WATCHES.—A man named Hugh Gormley was arrested on suspicion of having stolen two valuable watches from No. 401 Monroe-st.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS.

This medicine is acknowledged to be one of the most valuable ever discovered, as a purifier of the blood and solids. It is superior to Sarsaparilla, whether as a purgative or alternative. It stands infinitely above all the preparations or combinations of Mercury. Its purgative properties are alone of inestimable value; for these Pills may be taken daily for any period, and instead of weakening by the cathartic effect, they add strength by taking away the cause of weakness. There is no good Mercury dose, which these Pills do not likewise. But they have none of the miserable effects of that deadly specific. The venæ are not injured—the bones and limbs are not paralyzed—no—but in the stead of these distressing symptoms, new life and consequent animation is evident in every movement of the body. Brandreth's Pills are indeed a Universal Remedy, for they cure opposite diseases: they cure INFLAMMATION and CHRONIC RHEUMATISM! They cure DIARRHEA and STROPPAGE OF URINE. They cure DYSPEPSIA and CONSTITUTIONAL COSTIVENESS.—They will cure all these apparently opposite diseases, because they cleanse and purify the blood, provided, however, nature is not beyond all human ASSISTANCE.

In all cases they will be found a safe and simple remedy, yet all powerful for the removal of diseases, whether chronic or recent, infectious or otherwise. They do not render the system liable to be affected by any changes of temperature. The very cause, or occasion of the human frame being affected by colds and coughs is removed by their use. Therefore, they may be used at all times and seasons without damage, and change of diet, and any extra care is unnecessary.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS CURE CHILLS & FEVER. GATESVILLE, N. C., Sept. 28d, 1845.

Dr. B. BRANDRETH:—Dear Sir:—I have been an agent for the sale of your valuable Pills for the last five years. They did not seem to sell much at first, but after some experience I have found them to sell better than any other Pill. I am an agent for the sale of some six or eight other kinds of Pills, and I can say with safety, that I have tried the Brandreth's Pill in my own family, and find them to cure in every case, and in twenty other cases in my own knowledge of chills and fever, and would recommend them to all persons with chills and fever, as a certain cure. You will please to send me one hundred boxes of your Pills, fresh and good, to sell on commission as I have sold before. I would have written to your travelling agent, John A. Lane, but did not know where he was. I have your certificate of agency signed by yourself, and am authorized to sell the genuine Pill, and will settle with your Agent for all sold, when he visits this place again.

Very respectfully,

S. W. WORRELL.

CONVULSIONS—NERVOUS AFFECTIONS.

Q.—Whatever may be said to the contrary, I have no doubt but convulsions are very often caused by worms, as well as nervous diseases in general. I know a young lady who had terrible nervous attacks. Sometimes she had convulsions for hours together, and when able to be about, was in the greatest state of suffering. She consulted me. I told her she had worms; but she had been told by other physicians that it was the extreme delicacy of her constitution that was the cause of her affection. For some time she determined to try what change of air would do, and careful diet. She became worse and worse. Her sufferings were of that nervous character which made life itself a burthen, and she often felt as if she would give anything to be able to lay herself down and die. One night she dreamed that Brandreth's Pills cured her. Then she thought of the advice I had given her. She commenced immediately with the Pills, night and morning, in doses of two Pills at night, and two in the morning; the second day, four Pills at night, and two in the morning; the third day, six Pills at night, and two in the morning. She felt fearful, and took two Pills at night on the fourth day, determining to rest a day or two. She felt herself much better on the fifth day, but the sixth and seventh she began to feel as bad as usual.—She then began again, as at first, and when she got to eight Pills at night and two in the morning, having increased two each night, she parted with an immense quantity of maw-worms, nearly two quarts, in weight nearly six pounds. She continued to take the Pills almost constantly then, for some weeks, and they restored her to the best possible state of health. To this case, and numerous others similar, I shall be happy to refer any respectable applicant. Agents in every part of the country are able to refer to cases of cure of almost every description of character in their immediate vicinity. So there is no want of evidence.

Other cases of worms might be given, in which the Pills have done the most remarkable cures. Let it be well understood that worms are the consequence of ACIDIMOUS HUMORS—that these humors occasion all diseases, of whatever name, and that the Brandreth Pills, by being taken in such doses as will fully purge, will surely cure. Also, that these Pills may be used without any danger; no fear of an over dose; want nothing to work them off. If they do not work off pleasantly, take another dose on top of those already taken; sure to do good and act pleasantly; never unpleasant but when too small a dose has been taken.—In other words, when the disease is too strong for the first dose.

PURELY NERVOUS DISEASES.

It may be that a person is nervous without any connection with worms. Purgation, however, with Brandreth's Pills makes no exception, and will be found to afford every kind of relief. If the disease has been of long standing, it will be necessary to persevere in the use of the Pills for some time. It will be well to use them steady for three or four days, in doses sufficient to purge very freely. Then to rest a few days, and do the same again; continuing the use of the Pills each time a greater number of days. It would be well to take a vomit occasionally of bonnet tea. Bonnet teas, taken hot, and enough of it, will always act as a vomit, and is one of the best. The Pills should always be taken about twelve hours afterwards, or earlier if required. This vomit must not be taken when the patient is weak. In that case the Pills must be used alone, until some strength has been obtained. The vomit should be only used once a month or so. Too much vomiting is very injurious; but once in a month or two, will help the curative effects of these Pills in these nervous cases.

COSTIVENESS—ITS CURE.

Q.—MANY WELL INFORMED PERSONS SUPPOSE costiveness cannot be cured except by diet, exercise, &c. Now, the fact is, costiveness is not capable of being permanently removed by the greatest attention to diet and exercise. No question but diet and exercise are important, as well as cold bathing, upon getting out of bed in the morning to aid in the cure, but they will be all of no avail to cure, without medicine, as thousands know very well.

Again, it is said medicines whose action is upon the bowels, only tend to make the case worse and worse. I admit that all purgative medicines, save the pills known as Brandreth's Pills, have that tendency. But it is not so with BRANDRETH'S PILLS; the longer they are used the less, ordinarily, will be required to produce effect. Long standing cases are not cured in a day, or with one dose. The Brandreth Pills do not cure as "by magic"—they cure because they cleanse the blood of all impurities, and this being done, the bowels and the secretions become healthy and adapted fully to perform the office nature has assigned. A gentleman can be referred to who now resides in the city of New York, who took them every day for five years, for constitutional costiveness. He had not, for fifteen years previously, ever had any thing pass his bowels without using medicine or an injection; and every year he was confined to his bed three or four months. For five years he took Brandreth's Pills. And why? Because he found his bowels become stronger and stronger from their use: and from all other purgatives he had taken, they became weaker and weaker. In fact, he found that at first he required six, eight, and ten pills to produce an operation; but in a year four pills were a full dose, and before the full cure was effected, two pills were sufficient to produce a good evacuation. Finally, he became as healthy as any man. And for five years he took the Brandreth Pills, and was never confined to his bed a single day during that five years.

Dr. Brandreth has cases every day sent to him; he inserts one of very recent date. He can refer to relations of Mr. Storrs, in New York, if further particulars are required.

The cure of DYSPEPSIA, PALPITATION of the Heart, Consumption, Coughs of all kinds, Colds, Asthma, Rheumatism and Small Pox, depend on their cure altogether upon the cure of costiveness, which invariably attend these diseases. Cure costiveness, and you will have health. There is no doubt of it.

CURE OF CHRONIC COSTIVENESS OF TWENTY YEARS STANDING.

Sir—This will certify that for about twenty years I was afflicted with costiveness to such a degree that nothing would pass my bowels for a week at a time and which ultimately caused partial insanity. I was sorely distressed, both by night and by day. I had no quiet sleep sometimes for weeks together, my nervous condition was in so bad a state. The doctors could do nothing for me, all their remedies made me worse and worse. When all hope had fled, I chanced to read an advertisement of Dr. Brandreth's, and I thought from its style that whoever wrote it believed what he wrote, and if so, he was no impostor. I had to suffer the ridicule of friends and neighbors. My doctor told me after I had used them sometime, that he could make pills just like Brandreth's; he gave me a prescription; I took it to the druggist and got the pills; they had no more effect as physic than a piece of chip. Not so with Brandreth's pills; they always acted easily and freely. I have now taken them over two years, and they seem to have renewed the life within me; my intellect is clear and serene, and I now enjoy life equal to what I did twenty-five years ago. I am now near fifty. The action of my bowels are nearly restored to the healthy state of my youth. I bless God for what he has done for me. I pray he may bless Dr. Brandreth, the maker of Brandreth's Pills.

My case is known to hundreds in this county. Your agent, Mr. D. Kendrick, suggested that I should send it. I remain yours, very gratefully,

D. STORRS.

Lebanon, N. H., 20th January, 1846.

Dr. Brandreth's Office is 341 Broadway, New York, and 8 North street, Philadelphia; 19 Hnover street Boston, and corner of Light and Mercer streets, Baltimore. At 341 Broadway, a physician is in constant attendance to give advice and explain the manner of cure of the Brandreth Pills.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEIT PILLS.

Be very careful and go to the agent when you want Brandreth's Pills; then you are sure of the genuine article. When you purchase otherwise, inquire of the seller whether he knows the Pills he offers you are the genuine Brandreth Pills. Every man knows whether the article he offers is true or false. Beware of cheats.

Remember 241 Broadway is Dr. Brandreth's Principal Office; 276 Bowery Retail Office; 241 Hudson street Retail Office; and of the following agents in New York:

D. D. Wright, corner Houston and Lewis; Wm. D. Berrian, corner 1st street and 1st avenue; Geo. Han, sell, 155 Division; Geo. B. Maigne, 98 Catherine st. Benj. S. Taylor, 80 Vesey; J. O. Fowler, cor. Green wick and Murray; Mrs. Wilkinson, 412 Cherry st., Jas. Howe, corner Ludlow and Rivington; Jasper W. Webber, 699 Hudson street; Evans & Hart, 184 Grand street; Mrs. Booth, Brooklyn, 5 Market street; R. Denison, South Brooklyn, 15 Atlantic; Mrs. Terrier Williamsburgh; James Wilson, Jersey City.

Brandreth's Pills are 26 cents per box, with full directions.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR THE DISCHARGE OF AN INSOLVENT FROM HIS DEBTS, pursuant to the provisions of the Third Article of the First Title of the Fifth Chapter of the Second Part of the Revised Statutes.
GEORGE MARVIN, notices first published January 10th, 1847. Creditors to appear before Hon. Archibald Bull, Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the county of Rensselaer, Counsellor, &c., at his office in the city of Troy, on the tenth day of April, 1847, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon.
Jan 16

ENOCH E. CAMP,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
27 Centre street—New York.

FRENCH INVIGORATING CORDIAL

AND

ELIXIR OF LIFE,

FOR NERVOUS AND GENITAL DEBILITY, IMPOTENCY, INCONTINENCE, &c. &c.

IT IS A LAMENTABLE FACT, THAT ABOUT one half of all diseases can be directly traced to indiscretion. Among the train of evils which follow are General Physical Prostration and Irritability of the Nervous System and loss of the Nervous Energy, Palpitation of the Heart; Wasting of the Body; Fallow, hollow, dejected countenance; sunken eye, pain in the head; dimness of vision; hair becoming grey; falling off; genital debility; impotency, and consumption. To these may be added intellectual defects—melancholy, aberrations of the mind, confusion of ideas, loss of memory, lunacy, &c.

The invariable success of this cordial, in such cases has gained for it a celebrity unparalleled in the annals of medicine. Indeed it has entirely superseded all other remedies for this class of disease in London, Paris, New Orleans, &c.

It invigorates the whole system. Hundreds of families who were without children, until this Cordial was introduced, are now blessed with fine, healthy children; and boys and men who were nervous and debilitated, are now enjoying vigorous health. It is a certain cure for leucorrhœa or whites.

It can be sent by express to any part of the United States. Where six bottles are ordered, there will be no extra charge for packing.

This Cordial is agreeable to the taste, and is offered so reasonable as to be within the reach of all. It is put up in bottles which contain a pint, and is sold at \$1 per bottle, or six bottles for \$5. The only agency in the city of New-York for the sale of the FRENCH INVIGORATING CORDIAL, is

435 BROADWAY, corner of Howard-st.
All letters addressed to M. RODIN, M.D., post paid will be attended to.

FITS! FITS!!

THE ONLY REMEDY.

IVAN'S VEGETABLE EXTRACT is an invaluable remedy for Epileptic Fits or Falling Sicknesses, Convulsions, Spasms, &c. It is well known, that from time immemorial physicians have pronounced Epileptic Fits incurable. It has baffled all their skill and the boasted power of all medicine, and consequently thousands have suffered through a miserable existence, and at last yielded up their lives on the altar of insanity. With all deference, however, to the opinions of the great and learned, we say that it can be cured. We would refer those who doubt the efficacy of the Vegetable Extract, to the following persons who have either been cured or are now under treatment:

Col. E. Denslow's daughter was afflicted 9 years, residing at Yonkers, N. Y.; W. Bennett, 9 years, 171 Grand street; J. Ellsworth, 7 years, 13 Dover-st.; Joseph McDougal, 9 years, East Brooklyn, L. I.; H. W. Smith, N. Y. Custom House; S. Kelly, 20 years, Staten Island; Miss E. McKee, 20 years, Yorkville; Miss E. Crane, 12 years, 115 Hammerly-st.

For additional testimony, see pamphlets which may be had gratuitously at our office.

Prices per box with full directions, \$9, \$17 and \$24. Sent to any part of the United States. Single bottles with necessary medicines \$5.

DRS. IVANS & HART, Proprietors,
Principal office, 184 Grand street, N. Y.

WILDERS PATENT SALAMANDER

DER SAFE.—The high reputation that these nonpareil Safes have acquired at the burning of the Tribune Buildings in February last, and other previous trials, has been fully sustained in the late great conflagration in New-York, on the 10th July, 1845.

And the perfect security afforded by Wilder's Salamander in this unlooked for event, has been realized and acknowledged. To copy all the certificates had on this occasion, would make this advertisement too lengthy, but they can be seen at my store, together with some of the Safes, which preserved the books and papers in the great fire, as also the Tribune Safe.

The genuine Wilder's Salamander Safe can only be had of the subscriber, warranted free from mould (an objection to the first made by Wilder). All secured by good thief-detecting locks. Persons ordering Safes can have their interior arranged suitable to their books and papers, by applying or addressing the subscriber, at his Iron Safe Warehouse, 139 WATER-ST. corner of Depeyster, New-York.

SILAS C. HERRING.
N. B.—Second hand Safes for sale very low.
239 6m

TAPSCOTT'S GENERAL EMIGRATION OFFICES,
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[OFFICIAL.]

A LIST AND DESCRIPTION OF DESERTERS FROM THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

PUBLISHED EXCLUSIVELY IN THIS PAPER BY ORDER OF THE ADJUTANT GENERAL OF THE U. S. ARMY.

NO.	NAME	REGIMENT AND COMPANY	AGE	EYES	HAIR	COMPLEXION	HEIGHT	WHERE BORN	OCCUPATION	DATE AND PLACE OF ENLISTMENT	DATE AND PLACE OF DESERTION	REMARKS
776	Thomas Wilson	Recruit	28	blue	light	fair	5 9 1/2	Plymouth, England	bootmaker	Dec. 1, 1846, Boston	Dec. 17, 1846, "	Supposed to be 3d desertion.
777	Julius F. Boyfred	Recruit	31	hazel	brown	ruddy	5 8	Prussia	clerk	Dec. 16, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	Dec. 19, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	
778	Francis Pinkerton	4th inf.	28	blue	brown	ruddy	5 7 1/2	Armagh, Ireland	laborer	Dec. 14, 1846, New York	Dec. 16, 1846, New York	Supposed to have gone to Orange Co., N. Y.
779	William Young	Rec't 6th inf.	26	blue	brown	ruddy	5 8	Glasgow, Scotland	shoemaker	Oct. 2, 1846, Milwaukee	Dec. 1, 1846, Newport b'ks, Ky.	
780	James Hagar	Rec't 1st inf.	18	gray	auburn	fair	5 8	London Co., Va.	laborer	Nov. 27, 1846, Columbus	Dec. 4, 1846, Newport b'ks, Ky.	
781	George White	6th inf.	35	blue	dark	fair	5 7	Lancaster Co., Pa.	laborer	Nov. 1, 1846, Toledo, Ohio	Dec. 6, 1846, Detroit, Mich.	Gone to Canada.
782	Samuel Ellsworth	Recruit	34	gray	black	fair	5 9	Bakersfield, Vt.	laborer	Dec. 16, 1846, Rochester, N. Y.	Dec. 19, 1846, Rochester, N. Y.	
783	Roger Sheehy		21	gray	light	fair	5 6	Ireland	laborer	Sept. 3, 1846, "	Dec. 15, 1846, U. S. ars. Watervl't	
784	John Tracy		21	gray	sandy	fair	5 6	Ireland	laborer	Oct. 4, 1846, "	Dec. 15, 1846, "	
785	Thomas Porell		23	gray	dark	ruddy	5 7	Ireland	laborer	Dec. 24, 1846, "	Dec. 16, 1846, "	
786	Patrick O'Neal	2d art.	23	hazel	brown	sallow	5 9	Ireland	laborer	Sept. 11, 1846, New York	Dec. 18, 1846, Ft. Columbus, N. Y.	
787	James Smith	1st inf.	31	gray	black	dark	5 6	Clinton, Ohio	laborer	Dec. 16, 1846, Hamilton, Ohio	Dec. 18, 1846, Hamilton, Ohio	
788	Edward Gorman	7th inf.	30	hazel	d. brown	ruddy	5 6	Ireland	laborer	Dec. 3, 1846, Plattsburgh, N. Y.	Dec. 24, 1846, Plattsburgh, N. Y.	
789	Henry Colgrove	6th inf.	22	hazel	brown	fair	5 8 1/2	Otsego, N. Y.	farmer	Nov. 21, 1846, New York	Nov. 2, 1846, Baton Rouge, La.	
790	Morris Peterpaul	6th inf.	28	hazel	brown	dark	5 6	Mason Co., Mich.	soldier	April 2, 1846, Easton	Nov. 2, 1846, Baton Rouge, La.	
791	Daniel Henry	Recruit	34	blue	brown	fair	5 7	Tyrone, Ireland	weaver	Dec. 18, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	Dec. 20, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	Arrested by civil authority, and when discharged from jail deserted
792	James Bean	Rec't 1st art.	31	gray	black	fair	5 11	Shapley, Maine	farmer	Dec. 3, 1846, Boston	Dec. 22, 1846, Boston	
793	Richard Hall	"	26	gray	brown	light	5 8 1/2	Shirley, Mass.	farmer	Dec. 16, 1846, Boston	Dec. 22, 1846, "	
794	John Casey	"	23	hazel	sandy	light	5 6 1/2	Boston, Mass.	tailor	Dec. 22, 1846, Lowell	Dec. 26, 1846, "	
795	Wm. Richardson	Recruit	27	blue	dark	ruddy	5 6 1/2	Baltimore, Md.	armorers	Dec. 22, 1846, Baltimore, Md.	Dec. 24, 1846, Ft. McHenry	Recently discharged from Naval Service from on board the receiving ship Ontario.
796	Martin Thornburg		24	hazel	brown	fair	5 7 1/2	Juniata co., Pa.	laborer	Dec. 14, 1846, Baltimore, Md.	Dec. 26, 1846, "	
797	Frederick Henderson	Rec't 6th inf.	34	gray	brown	fair	5 6	Washington co., Pa.	laborer	Dec. 14, 1846, Chillicothe, Ohio	Dec. 24, 1846, Chillicothe, Ohio	
798	James Brooks		34	blue	brown	fair	5 10	Athens co., Ohio	laborer	Dec. 15, 1846, "	Dec. 24, 1846, "	
799	John Miller	7th drag's D	32	black	dark	dark	5 8	Somerset, Pa.	cooper	Aug. 6, 1846, Portsmouth	Nov. 19, 1846, Ft. Smith, Ark.	
800	Henry Wiore	Rec't 2d art.	21	blue	brown	fresh	5 8	Baden, Germany	laborer	Dec. 15, 1846, New York	Dec. 26, 1846, Ft. Columbus	
801	Henry Myer	Rec't	28	hazel	brown	light	5 6	Osnaburg, Prussia	laborer	Dec. 21, 1846, Baltimore	Dec. 21, 1846, Ft. McHenry	Enlisted for the Ordnance Corps.
802	John Healy	Rec't	27	blue	lt brown	light	5 10	Tipperary, Ireland	shoemaker	Dec. 26, 1846, Albany, N. Y.	Dec. 31, 1846, Albany, N. Y.	
803	Henry Nelson	Rec't	33	blue	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Salisbury, Md.	laborer	Dec. 7, 1846, Newport b'ks, Ky.	Dec. 15, 1846, Newport b'ks, Ky.	
804	Lewis Oldinghaus	Rec't 3d inf.	19	blue	red	light	5 6	Holmes co., Ohio	laborer	Nov. 10, 1846, Millersburgh, Ohio	Dec. 25, 1846, "	
805	Rodney Scott	Rec't 6th in.	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 6	Allegheny, Pa.	farmer	Sept. 8, 1846, Evansville, Ia.	Dec. 26, 1846, "	
806	Alexander Burnett	Recruit	28	black	brown	fair	5 9	Aberdeenshire, Scot'ld	gardener	Dec. 9, 1846, Newport b'ks, Ky.	Dec. 25, 1846, "	
807	Joseph Obermier	"	25	black	black	dark	5 4 1/2	Rhine, Germany	laborer	Nov. 28, 1846, "	Dec. 26, 1846, "	
808	Wm. Gilkison	"	21	hazel	brown	fair	5 8	Fleming, Ky.	laborer	Dec. 3, 1846, "	Dec. 26, 1846, "	
809	James Johnson	7th inf.	31	blue	light	ruddy	5 8	Amsterdam	laborer	Nov. 28, 1846, New Orleans	April 28, 1846, Camp near M'tm's	
810	Bernard Frontrop	"	26	blue	light	fair	5 6	Munster, Westphalia	weaver	Feb. 16, 1846, "	Sept. 4, 1846, near Pontigudo	
811	John Frontrop	"	25	blue	light	fair	5 7	"	weaver	Feb. 16, 1846, "	Sept. 4, 1846, "	
812	John Thu	"	23	blue	sandy	fair	5 8	"	weaver	Feb. 16, 1846, "	Sept. 4, 1846, "	
813	James Spiers	"	26	brown	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Gottingen, Hanover	laborer	Dec. 21, 1846, Mt. Vernon, Ala.	Nov. 12, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	
814	Christopher Boor	"	21	blue	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Bonn, Hanover	cab't maker	March 16, 1846, New Orleans	Nov. 12, 1846, "	
815	Frederick Linder	"	21	blue	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Cologne, Prussia	segar-maker	Nov. 20, 1846, "	Nov. 12, 1846, "	
816	Jacob Babel	"	26	gray	light	fair	5 8	Twoybuher, Bavaria	farmer	Nov. 28, 1846, "	Nov. 12, 1846, "	
817	James Doyle	"	23	blue	brown	fair	5 8	Clare, Ireland	carpenter	March 3, 1846, Barancas, Pa.	Nov. 11, 1846, "	
818	Martin Lydon	"	26	hazel	black	dark	5 8 1/2	Galway, Ireland	soldier	Dec. 16, 1846, New Orleans	Nov. 11, 1846, "	
819	Matthew Brannon	"	26	blue	black	ruddy	5 7	Kings, Ireland	soldier	Oct. 10, 1846, "	Nov. 17, 1846, "	
820	Daniel Nugent	"	26	hazel	black	fair	5 7 1/2	Monaghan, Ireland	soldier	June 29, 1846, Baton Rouge	Nov. 20, 1846, "	
821	John Cunningham	Recruit	21	gray	dark	fair	5 10	Warren co., N. J.	laborer	Dec. 24, 1846, Pottsville, Pa.	Jan. 2, 1847, Harrisburg, Pa.	
822	Samuel R. Heard	4th inf.	31	gray	brown	light	5 10	Jefferson city, N. Y.	farmer	Feb. 21, 1846, Boston, Mass.	Nov. 7, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	
823	James Welch	3d infantry K	27	hazel	light	light	5 10	Scotland	painter	Sept. 24, 1846, St. Louis	Nov. 2, 1846, Camp n'r Monterey	
824	Lawrence Markey	"	32	hazel	sandy	light	5 6 1/2	Ireland	laborer	June 29, 1846, New Orleans	Nov. 12, 1846, "	
825	David Potsdamer	"	32	gray	brown	light	5 6	Poland	cap-maker	July 29, 1846, "	Nov. 19, 1846, gen. hos. Monterey	
826	Henry Mass	"	23	gray	black	dark	5 6 1/2	Prussia	laborer	July 27, 1846, Newport, Ky.	Nov. 26, 1846, Camp n'r Monterey	
827	John B. Whitlock	Reg. M. R. F	33	blue	lt brow	fair	5 8 1/2	South Carolina	laborer	July 11, 1846, Aiken	Nov. 9, 1846, Camp Brady, near Camargo	Took army accoutrements, &c., &c.
828	T. E. Simpers	"	26	blue	lt brown	fair	5 9	Maryland	cooper	June 9, 1846, Leesburg	Nov. 9, 1846, "	
829	Thomas Lapham	"	24	gray	black	light	5 7 1/2	Providence, R. I.	turner	Sept. 1, 1846, Baltimore	Nov. 9, 1846, "	
830	John O'Brien	"	23	blue	light	light	5 9	Maryland	tailor	June 27, 1846, Charleston, Va.	Nov. 9, 1846, "	
831	Alfred Wilson	"	36	blue	black	sallow	5 8 1/2	Virginia	plasterer	June 6, 1846, Warrenton	Nov. 9, 1846, "	
832	Wm. McGinnis	3d inf.	36	black	brown	dark	5 8	Meath, Ireland	farmer	Nov. 24, 1846, Nashville, Tenn.	Dec. 23, 1846, Nashville, Tenn.	Deserted at expiration of furlough
833	Ranah Church	3d inf.	33	hazel	black	dark	5 9 1/2	Windham, Vt.	farmer	July 18, 1846, Syracuse, N. Y.	Oct. 29, 1846, Saratov, Mex.	Took all his arms and accoutrements with him.
834	Thos. Armstrong	3d inf.	H 23	gray	brwn	fair	5 6 1/2	Cavan, Ireland	calico printer	Aug. 24, 1846, Boston	Oct. 31, 1846, en route from Camargo to Monterey, Mex.	Took all his arms and accoutrements with him.
835	Wm. Sermen	3d inf.	H 22	hazel	brown	light	6	Berkshire, England	laborer	July 3, 1846, Plattsburgh, N. Y.	Oct. 31, 1846, en route from Camargo to Monterey, Mex.	Took all his arms and accoutrements with him.
836	Charles Ferris	3d art.	G 19	blue	light	fair	5 8 1/2	Brooklyn, N. Y.	moulder	May 23, 1846, New York	Aug. 20, 1846, Camargo, Mex.	
837	John Ott	3d art.	G 22	blue	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Switzerland	blacksmith	June 9, 1846, "	Oct. 26, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	
838	James McNulty	1st art.	K 31	gray	brown	fair	5 7	New York	laborer	July 27, 1846, Boston	Aug. 3, 1846, Ft. Hamilton	
839	Job Disbury	"	K 21	dark	brown	fair	5 8 1/2	Shrewsbury, N. J.	laborer	July 27, 1846, Bedford	Aug. 6, 1846, "	
840	Wm. Bellmore	"	K 21	dark	brown	fair	5 8 1/2	Philadelphia, Pa.	blacksmith	July 27, 1846, Reading	Aug. 23, 1846, Braningsville, Pa.	
841	James M. Barlow	"	K 21	blue	brown	fair	5 6	South Amboy, N. Y.	chairmaker	July 21, 1846, N. Bedford	Aug. 23, 1846, "	
842	Wm. Gilchrist	"	K 23	blue	brown	fair	5 7	Tyrone, Ireland	farmer	July 23, 1846, New York	Aug. 23, 1846, "	
843	John Goodrich	"	K 20	gray	brown	fair	5 6 1/2	Plattsburgh, N. Y.	shoemaker	June 8, 1846, Rochester	Aug. 23, 1846, "	Took with him a sabre and belt.
844	Clinton Harlow	"	K 21	blue	light	ruddy	5 7 1/2	Whitehall, N. Y.	mason	July 3, 1846, "	Aug. 23, 1846, "	
845	James Ives	"	K 21	blue	light	fair	5 6 1/2	Wakefield, England	printer	July 1, 1846, "	Sept. 22, 1846, N. Orleans	
846	Aquille Kent	7th inf.	E 23	blue	brown	dark	5 10	Tipperary, Ireland	laborer	Feb. 28, 1846, New Orleans	Nov. 11, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	Much addicted to liquor.
847	Peter Munroe	"	24	black	brown	ruddy	5 9	Drogheda, Ireland	soldier	Jan. 9, 1846, Corpus Christi	Nov. 11, 1846, "	Much addicted to liquor.
848	Carle Schesser	"	21	blue	brown	dark	5 6	Lyons, France	cab'n't mk'er	Dec. 9, 1846, N. Orleans	Nov. 27, 1846, "	
849	Edward Callaghan	rec't 1st art.	24	dark	brown	fair	5 4 1/2	Dublin, Ireland	laborer	Oct. 6, 1846, Boston	Jan. 6, 1847, Boston	
850	Lorenzo Michel	7th inf.	I 26	hazel	brown	fair	5 7	Wirttemberg, Germany	farmer	April 8, 1846, N. Orleans	Nov. 2, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	
851	August Morstadt	"	33	hazel	lt brown	light	5 10	Baden, Germany	soldier	Jan. 27, 1846, "	Nov. 3, 1846, "	
852	Harmon Lee	"	33	hazel	brown	fair	5 10 1/2	Saratoga, N. Y.	blacksmith	Jan. 30, 1846, N. York	Nov. 3, 1846, near Camargo	
853	James Boyle	"	32	blue	dark	ruddy	5 8 1/2	Philadelphia, Pa.	soldier	Nov. 2, 1846, N. Orleans	Nov. 26, 1846, Monterey	
854	George Miles	6th inf.	I 33	hazel	dark	dark	5 8 1/2	Chester, Pa.	shoemaker	April 14, 1846, Baltimore	Nov. 1, 1846, "	
855	John Roughtan	"	G 25	gray	sandy	fair	5 7 1/2	Ireland	labourer	July 8, 1846, Pittsburg	Nov. 3, 1846, "	
856	John A. Myers	"	G 23	hazel	brown	dark	5 10 1/2	Germany	carpenter	Jan. 8, 1846, Newport	Nov. 7, 1846, "	
857	James Hill	"	G 29	dark	dark	dark	5 8 1/2	England	butcher	Aug. 29, 1846, Schenectady	Nov. 13, 1846, "	
858	John Sheehan	"	G 26	blue	light	fair	5 1	Ireland	laborer	June 13, 1846, Detroit	Nov. 13, 1846, "	
859	Richard Parker	"	K 25	gray	dark	fair	5 4 1/2	Dublin, Ireland	dye	July 1, 1846, Newport	Nov. 8, 1846, "	
860	Michael Fitzgerald	4th reg.	E 30	gray	dark	fair	5 9	Cork, Ireland	laborer	May 19, 1846, "	Nov. 9, 1846, n'r Monterey, Mex.	
861	Patrick Antison	"	22	blue	brown	fair	5 10 1/2	Londonderry, Ireland	laborer	Dec. 26, 1846, Albany	Nov. 13, 1846, "	
862	Harrison Kenney	"	26	brown	dark	fair	5 9 1/2	Berkley Co., Va.	tailor	June 2, 1846, Newport, Ky.	Nov. 27, 1846, "	
863	John Kingsley	4th art.	D 25	blue	dark	sallow	5 7	Kilkenny, Ireland	laborer	May 31, 1846, Frederick, Md.	Nov. 14, 1846, Rinconada, Mex.	His nose is awry and somewhat flattened; has a down-cast look.
864	Thomas Welch	rec't 2d art.	21	blue	sandy	fair	5 8	Longford, Ireland	laborer	Dec. 29, 1846, N. York	Jan. 6, 1847, Ft. Columbus	
865	Henry Waldenmeier	7th inf.	21	gray	lt brown	fair	5 11	Wirttemberg, Germany	laborer	Dec. 22, 1846, N. Orleans	Dec. 26, 1846, N. Orleans	
866	Thomas Walton	recruit	25	hazel	light	fair	5 6	Manchester, England	susp'ndermkr	May 12, 1846, Philadelphia, Pa.	Jan. 8, 1846, Philadelphia	Second desertion; left with heavy chains upon his legs.
867	Patrick Garmon	4th inf.	B 25	hazel	brown	fair	5 9 1/2	Georgetown, D. C.	laborer	Nov. 7, 1846, "	Nov. 26, 1846, n'r Monterey, Mex.	
868	Samuel McCannar	"	B 28	blue	light	fair	5 7 1/2	Ireland	laborer	May 7, 1846, Pittsburg	Nov. 18, 1846, "	
869	Peter Nell	"	B 32	gray	sandy	fair	5 7	Ireland	soldier	Nov. 6, 1846, Corpus Christi	Nov. 13, 1846, "	
870	Charles Williams	"	B 24	gray	brown	dark	5 6	Stockbridge, Vt.	shoemaker	March 17, 1846, Boston	Nov. 28, 1846, "	
871	Kerr Delany	"	D 25	light	red	fair	5 6	Tipperary, Ireland	soldier	Aug. 13, 1846, N. Orleans	Nov. 14, 1846, Monterey, Mex.	
872	Joseph F. Devereaux	"	D 28	hazel	brown	light	5 10	Marblehead, Mass.	engraver	March 7, 1846, Boston	Nov. 6, 1846, "	
873	Thomas Fraser	"	D 31	blue	light	ruddy	5 9 1/2	Liverpool, England				